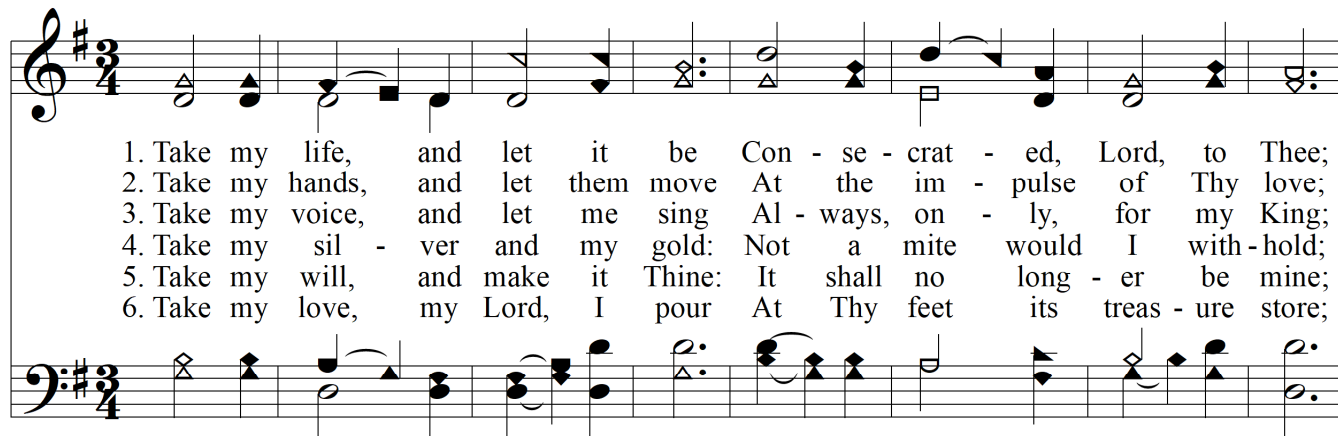


# Take My Life and Let It Be



1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;  
2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love;  
3. Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King;  
4. Take my sil - ver and my gold: Not a mite would I with - hold;  
5. Take my will, and make it Thine: It shall no long - er be mine;  
6. Take my love, my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure store;



Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in cease - less praise.  
Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.  
Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee.  
Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.  
Take my heart it is Thine own: It shall be Thy roy - al throne.  
Take my - self and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee!