Take My Life, And Let It Be

Words: Frances R. Havergal
Music: E. J. Hopkins

1. Take my life, and let it be Con-se-crat-ed, Lord, to Thee, Take my hands, and let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau-ti-ful for Thee, Take my voice, and let me sing Al-ways, on-ly, for my King.

2. Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes-sag-es from Thee, Take my sil-ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with-hold; Take my mo-men-toms and my days, Let them flow in cease-less praise, Take my in-tel-lect, and use Ev-ry pow'r as Thou shall choose.

3. Take my will, and make it Thine; It shall be no long-er mine, Take my heart, it feet its treas-ure-store; Take my-self, and I will be, Ev-er, on-ly, all, for Thee!