Take My Life, And Let It Be

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
   Take my moments and my days; Let them flow in cease - less praise;
   Take my hands, and let them move At the impulse of Thy love;
   Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.

2. Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.
   Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sages from Thee.
   Take my silver and my gold; Not a mite would I with - hold.
   Take my intellect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.

3. Take my will, and make it Thine; It shall no long - er be mine.
   Take my heart, it is Thine own; It shall be Thy roy - al throne.
   Take my love, my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure store.
   Take myself, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.

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