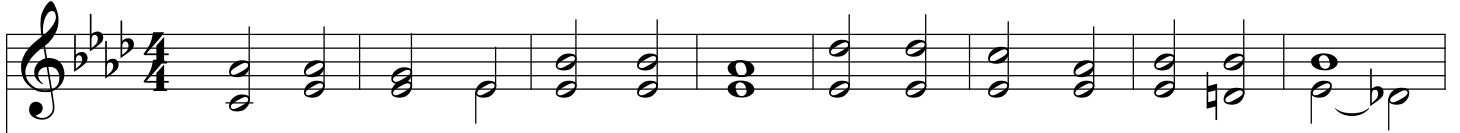
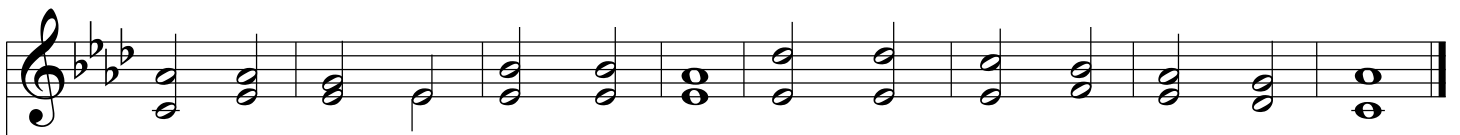
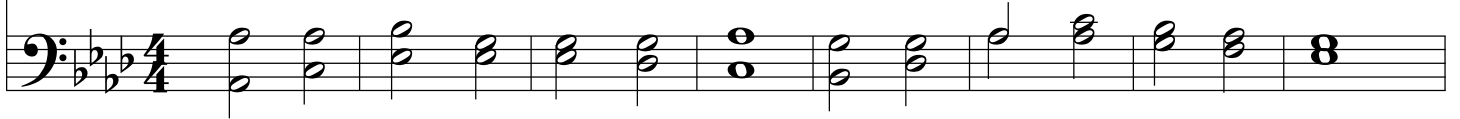


Consecration

A \flat



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 be no long - er 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.

