

Take My Life, and Let It Be

Frances R. Havergal

Henri A. C. Malan
harm. Lowell Mason

1. Take my life and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to
2. Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for
3. Take my lips and let them be Filled with mes - sag - es from
4. Take my love, my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure

Thee. Take my hands and let them move At the im - pulse
Thee. Take my voice and let me sing, Al - ways, on - ly
Thee. Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would
store. Take my - self and I will be Ev - er, on - ly,

of Thy love, At the im - pulse of Thy love.
for my King, Al - ways, on - ly for my King.
I with - hold, Not a mite would I with - hold.
all for Thee, Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.