

# Take My Life and Let It Be



1 Take my life\_ and\_ let it be con - se - cra - ted,\_  
2 Take my feet\_ and\_ let them be swift and beau ti -  
3 Take my lips\_ and\_ let them be filled with mes - sa -  
4 Take my love, my\_ God, I pour at thy feet\_ its\_



Lord, to\_\_\_ thee; take my hands and\_\_\_ let them move\_  
\_ful for\_\_\_ thee; take my voice and\_\_\_ let me sing\_  
\_ges from\_ thee; take my sil - ver\_\_\_ and my gold,\_\_\_  
tre - sure\_ store; take my - self and\_\_\_ I will be\_\_\_



at the im - pulse of\_\_\_ thy\_\_\_ love,\_\_\_  
al - ways, on - ly, for\_\_\_ my\_\_\_ King,\_\_\_  
not a mite would I\_\_\_ with - hold,\_\_\_  
e - ver, on - ly, all\_\_\_ for\_\_\_ thee,\_\_\_



at the im - pulse\_\_\_ of thy love.  
al - ways, on - ly\_\_\_ for my King.  
not a mite would\_\_\_ I with - old.  
e - ver, on - ly,\_\_\_ all for thee.