Take My Life and Let It Be

1 Take my life and let it be con-sac-rat-ed,
2 Take my hands and let them move at the im-pulse
3 Take my voice and let me sing always, only,
4 Take my sil-ver and my gold; not a mite would
Lord do thee. Take my mo-ments and my days; let them
for my King. Take my lips and let them be filled with
I withhold. Take my in-tel-lect and use ev-ery

flow in end-less praise,
beau-ti-ful for thee,
mes-sages from thee,
power as thou shalt choose,

let them flow in end-less praise.
swift and beau-ti-ful for thee.
filled with mes-sages from thee.
ev-ery power as thou shalt choose.

5 Take my will and make it thine;
it shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart—it is thine own;
it shall be thy royal throne,
it shall be thy royal throne.

6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour
at thy feet its treasure store.
Take myself, and I will be
ever, only, all for thee,
ever, only, all for thee.