

# Take My Life and Let it Be

Lyrics by Frances Ridley Havergal (1836 – 1879)

Music by Andrew Moore

*Calmly* ♩ = 78

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.

Take my mo - ments and my days; Let them flow in end - 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 Eve - ry pow'r 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.

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.