

Take My Life and Let It Be

Frances Ridley Havergal (1874)

Alto

H. A César Malan (1827)

1. Take my life, and let it be
 2. Take my feed, and let them be
 3. Take my lips, and let them be
 4. Take my will, and make it Thine;
 5. Take my love; my Lord, I pour

Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
 Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee;
 Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee;
 It shall be no lon - ger mine;
 At Thy feet its trea - sure store;

Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse
 Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly,
 Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would
 Take my heart, it is Thine own! It shall be Thy
 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.
 roy - al throne, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.
 all for Thee, Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.