

low I am dream - ing Of thee and thy bless - ed rest!

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Take My Life and Let It Be

Heft 71

1. Take my life and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
 2. Take mine eyes that they may see But Thy grace and clar - i - ty;
 3. Take my hands and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love;

Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in end - less praise.
 Take mine ears and let them hear But Thy voice, Thy pres - ence near.
 Take my feet and let them be Swift up-on the path toward Thee.

4. Take my lips and let them be
 Filled with messages from Thee;
 Take my voice and let me sing
 Always, only, for my King.

5. Take my silver and my gold,
 Naught Thy service I withhold;
 Take mine intellect and use
 Every pow'r as Thou shalt choose.

6. Take my will and make it Thine,
 It shall be no longer mine;
 Take my heart, it is Thine own;
 Let it be Thy royal throne.

7. Take my love; O Lord, I pour
 At Thy feet its treasure store;
 Take myself, and it will be
 Ever, only, all for Thee.