

HYMN

Take my life, and let it be

Capo 3: D A A⁷ D Bm Em

1 Take my life, and let it be con - se - crat - ed,
 2 Take my hands, and let them move at the im - pulse
 3 Take my voice, and let me sing al - ways, on - ly,
 4 Take my sil - ver and my gold; not a mite would

Lord, to thee. Take my mo - ments and my days; let them flow in
 of thy love. Take my feet, and let them be swift and beau - ti -
 for my King. Take my lips, and let them be filled with mes - sag -
 I with - hold. Take my in - tel - lect, and use ev - ery power as

end - less praise; let them flow in end - less praise.
 ful for thee; swift and beau - ti - ful for thee.
 es from thee; filled with mes - sag - es from thee.
 thou shalt choose; 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.

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.

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Alternative tune

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 of thy love. Take my feet, and let them
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days; let them flow in end - less praise.
 be swift and beau - ti - ful for thee.
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 use ev - ery power as thou shalt choose.

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