

Take My Life And Let It Be

Words by
Frances Ridley Havergal

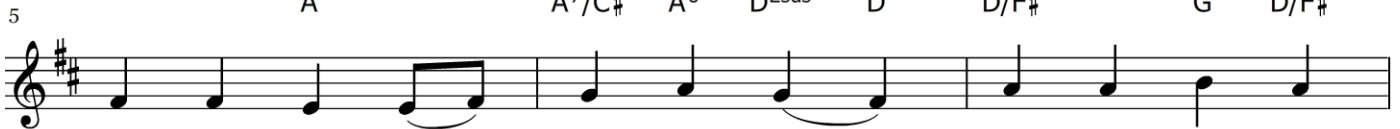
Music by
Henri Abraham Cesar Malan

VERSE

D A/C# A D Bm G Em D/A A D



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;
5. Take my will__ and__ make it Thine— It shall be__ no__ long - er__ mine;
6. Take my love— my__ Lord, I pour at Thy feet__ its__ treas - ure__ store;



Take my mo - ments__ and my days—__ Let them flow in
 Take my feet and__ let them be__ swift and beau - ti -
 Take my lips and__ let them be__ filled with mes - sag -
 Take my in - tel - lect and use__ ev - 'ry pow'r as
 Take my heart— It__ is Thine own;__ It shall be Thy
 Take my - self, and__ I will be__ ev - er, on - ly

ENDING

8 A/E D D/A A Bm A D G D/A A D G/D D



cease - less__ praise,__ let them flow in__ cease - less praise.
 -ful__ for__ Thee,__ swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.
 -es__ from__ Thee,__ filled with mes - sag - es from Thee. A - men.
 Thou__ shalt__ choose,__ ev - 'ry pow'r as__ Thou shalt choose.
 roy - al__ throne,__ it shall be Thy__ roy - al throne.
 all__ for__ Thee,__ ev - er, on - ly,__ all for Thee.