

TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE

Take my life and let it be Consecrated, Lord to Thee
Take my hands and let them move at the impulse of Thy love,
At the impulse of Thy love

Take my feet and let them be swift and beautiful for Thee;
Take my voice and let me sing always, only, for my King
Always, only, for my King

Take my lips and let them be filled with messages from Thee
Take my silver and my gold – not a mite would I withhold
Not a mite would I withhold.

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,
It shall be Thy royal throne.

Take my love, my God, I pour at thy feet its treasure store
Take myself and I will be ever, only all for Thee
Ever, only all for Thee