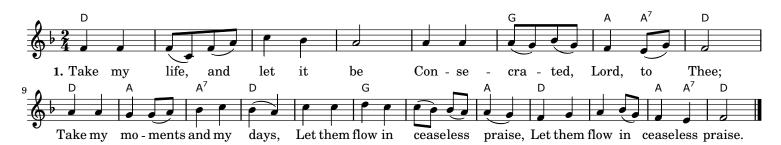
Take my life, and let it be

Consecration — Surrendering All to the Lord

445

(Guitar: Capo 3)



- 2. Take my hands, and let them move At the impulse of Thy love; Take my feet and let them be Swift and beautiful for Thee, Swift and beautiful for Thee.
- 3. Take my voice, and let me sing Always, only, for my King; Take my lips, and let them be Filled with messages from Thee, Filled with messages from Thee.
- 4. Take my silver and my gold;
 Not a mite would I withhold;
 Take my intellect, and use
 Every power as Thou shalt choose,
 Every 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, 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, Ever, only, all for Thee.