Take my life, and let it be
Consecration — Surrendering All to the Lord

(Guitar: Capo 3)

D           G           A           A7          D
1. Take my life, and let it be Con-sec-ra-ted, Lord, to Thee;

D   A   A7   D            G   A   D   A   A7   D
Take my moments and my days, Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

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,

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,

4. Take my silver and my gold;
   Not a mite would I withhold;
   Take my intellect, and use
   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,

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,