

Take My Life and Let It Be

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F F/C C⁷/E F

Take my life and let it be
 Take my hands and let them move
 Take my voice and let me sing
 Take my sil - ver and my gold
 Take my will and make it Thine
 Take my love; my Lord, I pour

3 Dm B^b Gm F/C C⁷ F F C

Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee; Take my mo - ments
 At the im - pulse of Thy love; Take my feet and
 Al - ways, on - ly, for my King; Take my lips and
 Not a mite would I with - hold; Take my in - tel -
 It shall be no long - er mine; Take my heart it
 At Thy feet its trea - sure store; Take my - self and

6 C⁷ F F B^b F C/E F F/C C

and my days, Let them flow in cease - less praise,
 let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee,
 let them be Filled with mes - sa - ges from Thee,
 lect and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose,
 is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne,
 I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee,

9 Dm C F Gm/B^b F/C C F

Let them flow in cease - less praise.
 Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.
 Filled with mes - sa - ges from Thee.
 Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
 It shall be Thy roy - al throne.
 Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.