

Take My Life and Let It Be

Frances R. Havergal

H.A. Cesar Malan

Eb
Eb/Bb
Bb⁷/D
Eb

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
Cm
Ab
Fm
Eb/Bb
Bb⁷
Eb
Eb
Bb

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
Bb⁷
Eb
Eb
Ab
Eb
Bb/D
Eb
Eb/Bb
Bb

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
Cm
Bb
Eb
Fm/Ab
Eb/Bb
Bb
Eb

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.