Take My Life and Let It Be

Frances R. Havergal

H.A. Cesar Malan

Take my life and let it be Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;  
Take my hands and let them move At the impulse of Thy love;  
Take my voice and let me sing Always, only, for my King;  
Take my silver and my gold Not a mite would I withhold;  
Take my will and make it Thine It shall be no longer mine;  
Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treasure store;  

Take my moments and my days, Let them flow in ceaseless praise;  
Take my feet and let them be Swift and beautiful for Thee;  
Take my lips and let them be Filled with messages from Thee;  
Take my intellect and use Every pow'r as Thou shalt choose;  
Take my heart it is Thine own, It shall be Thy royal throne;  
Take myself and I will be Ever, only, all for Thee.

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