

Take My Life and Let It Be

Dedicated in appreciation to Rev. Dorota Pruski

7777

Frances R. Havergal, 1936-1879, mod.

J. Guy Stalnaker, b. 1958

S.
A.

$\text{♩} = 76$

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord to thee;
 2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of thy love;
 3. Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King;
 4. Take my sil - ver and my gold; Not a mite would I with - hold;
 5. Take my will and make it thine; It shall be no long - er mine;
 6. Take my love: my Lord I pour At thy feet its treas - ure store;

T.
B.

9

Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in cease-less praise.
 Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for thee.
 Take my mouth, so it will be Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee.
 Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
 Take my heart, it is thine own; It shall be thy roy - al throne.
 Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for thee.

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