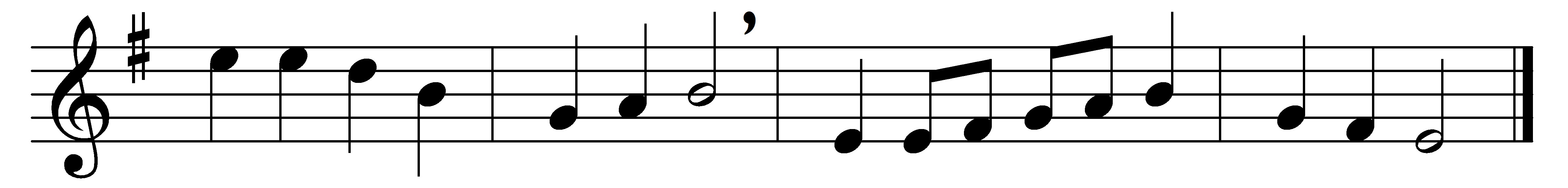
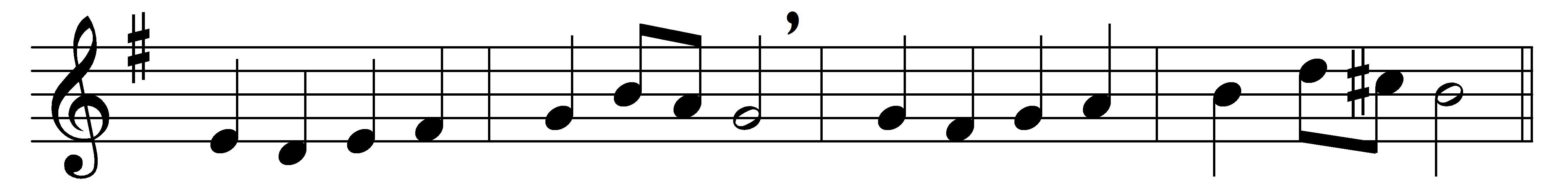
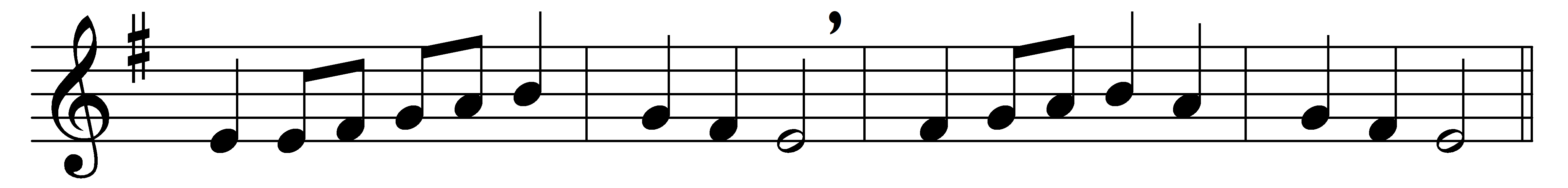
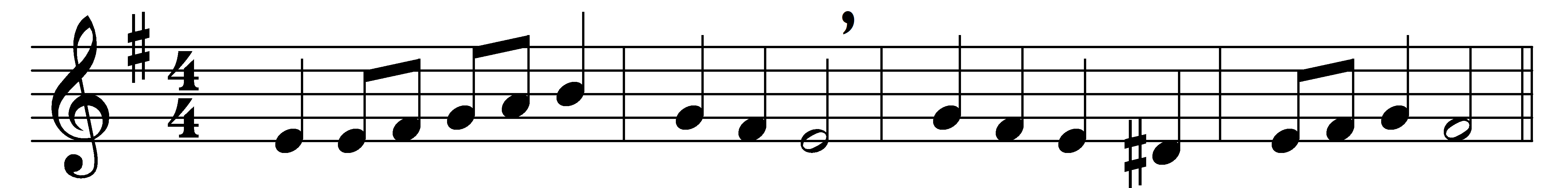
Take my life, and let it be Hymnal 1982 no. 707 Melody: Aberystwyth 7 7. 7 7. D.

Words from AMNS



Take my life, and let it be

consecrated, Lord, to thee;

take my moments and my days,

let them flow in ceaseless praise.

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.

Take my voice, and let me sing

always, only, for my King;

take my lips, and let them be

filled with messages from thee.

Take my silver and my gold;

not a mite would I withhold;

take my intellect, and use

every power as thou shalt choose.

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.

Take my love; my Lord, I pour

at thy feet its treasure-store;

take myself, and I will be

ever, only, all for thee.

Words: Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879)

Music: Joseph Parry (1841-1903)