

# Take my life, and let it be

F. R. Havergal  
(1836-1879)

Hymnal 1982 no. 707, Melody: Hollingside  
Words from AMNS

J. B. Dykes  
(1823-1876)



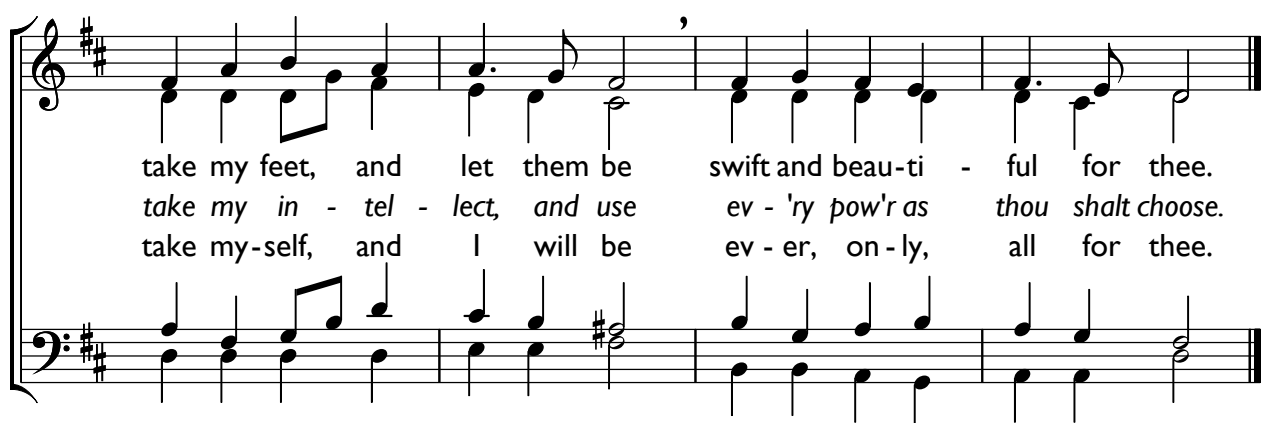
1. Take my life, and let it be con-se-cra-ted, Lord, to thee;  
3. Take my voice, and let me sing al-ways, on-ly, for my King;  
5. Take my will, and make it thine: it shall be no long-er mine;



take my mo-ments and my days, let them flow in cease-less praise.  
take my lips, and let them be filled with mes-sa-ges from thee.  
take my heart: it is thine own; it shall be thy roy-al throne.



2. Take my hands, and let them move at the im-pulse of thy love;  
4. Take my sil-ver and my gold; not a mite would I with-hold;  
6. Take my love; my Lord, I pour at thy feet its trea-sure-store;



take my feet, and let them be swift and beau-ti-ful for thee.  
take my in-tel-lect, and use ev-'ry pow'r as thou shalt choose.  
take my-self, and I will be ev-er, on-ly, all for thee.