

AMNS 249 Take my life, and let it be

Frances R. Havergal
(1836-1879)

Melody: Consecration

W. H. Havergal
(1793-1870)



1. Take my life, and let it be con - se - cra-ted, 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;



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 lips, and let them be filled with mes - sa - ges from thee.



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 trea - sure - store;



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.