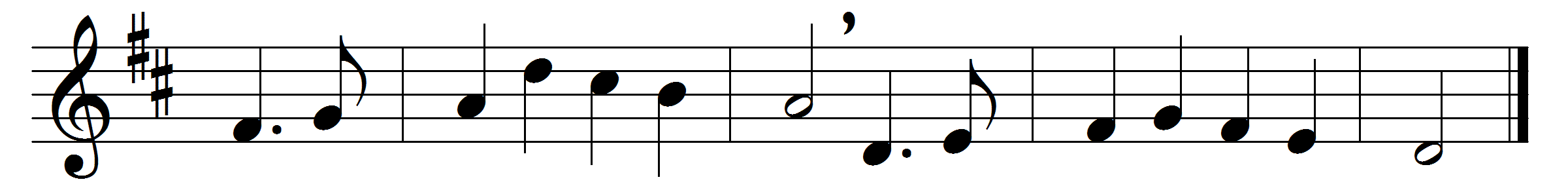
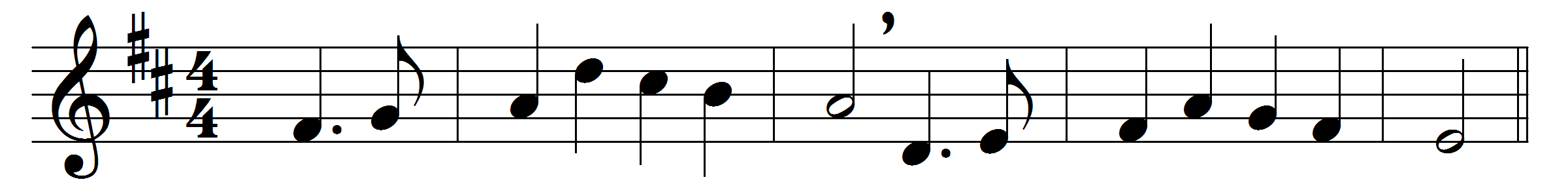
Take my life, and let it be AMNS 249 Melody: Innocents 7 7. 7 7.



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: *The Parish Choir*, 1850