

# Take My Life, And Let It Be

Frances R. Havergal

C. H. A. Malan

1 mel. 2 3 4 5 6

1.) Take my life and let it be Con - se - cra - ted,  
2.) Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti -  
3.) Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would  
4.) Take my will and make it Thine, It shall be no

7 8 9 10 11 12 13

Lord, to Thee; Take my hands and let them move At the  
ful for Thee; Take my voice and let me sing Al - ways,  
I with - hold; Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them  
long - er mine; Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall

14 15 16 17 18 19 20

*Rit.* (last verse only)

im - pulse of Thy love, At the im - pulse of Thy love.  
on - ly, for my King, Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.  
flow in cease - less praise, Let them flow in cease - less praise.  
be Thy roy - al throne, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.

*Rit.* (last verse only)

(Baritones use opt. notes on last verse only)