

Take My Life and Let It Be

Take my life and let it be,
Consecrated, Lord, to thee.
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in endless praise,
Let them flow in endless 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,
Swift and beautiful for thee.

Take my voice and let me sing,
Always, only, for the King.
Take my lips and let them be,
Filled with praises all for thee,
Filled with praises all for thee.

Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold.
Take my body and its use,
For the works that thou shalt choose,
For the works that thou shalt choose.

Take my will and make it thine,
It shall be no longer mine.
Right Division of thy word,
Doctrine revealed we will observe,
Doctrine revealed we will observe.

Take my love; my Lord, I pour,
At thy feet its treasure store.
Take myself, and I will be,
Ever, only, all for thee,
Ever, only, all for thee.