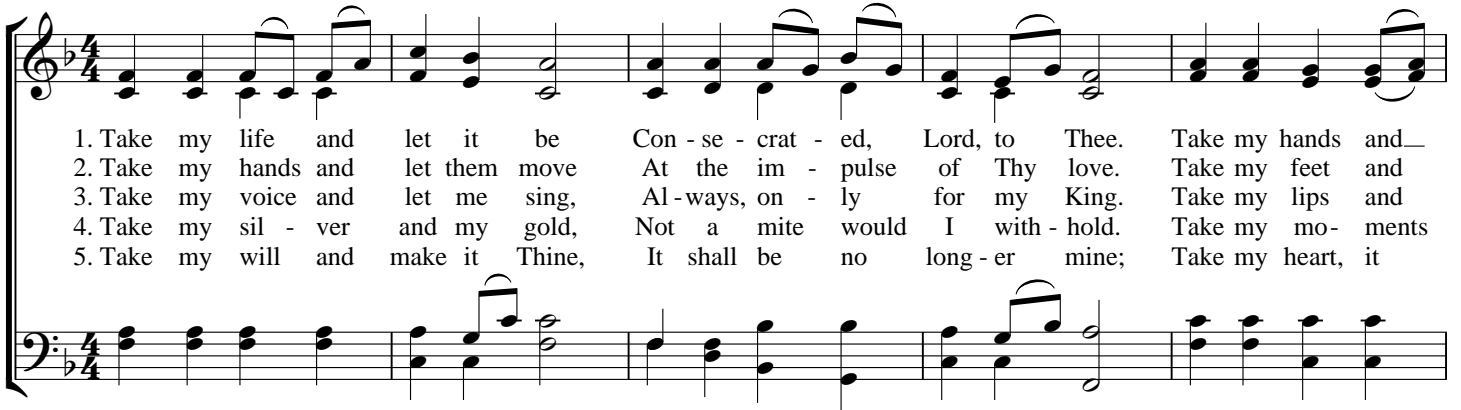
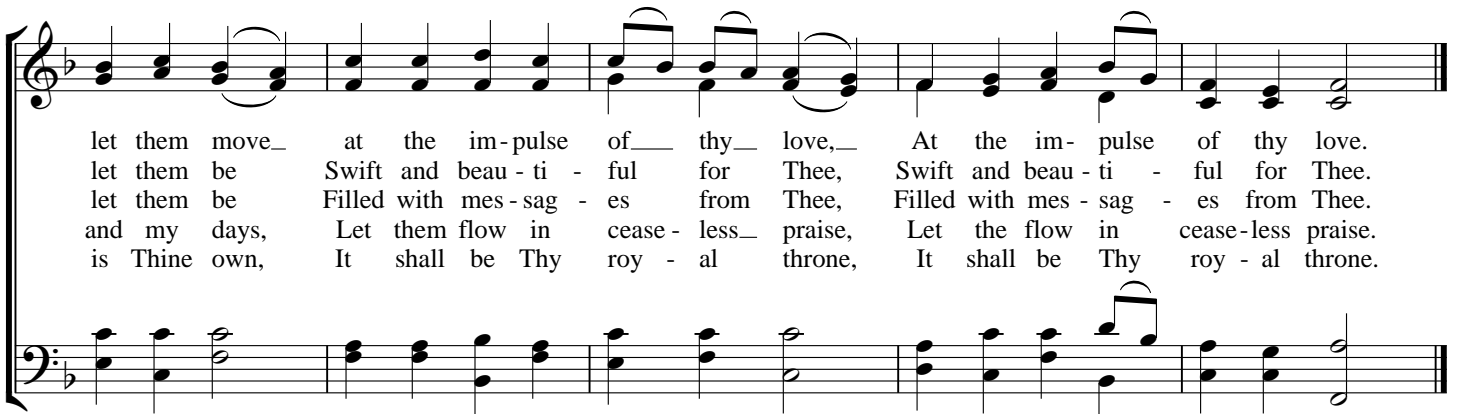


# Take My Life and Let It Be Consecrated



1. Take my life and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee. Take my hands and—  
2. Take my hands and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love. Take my feet and  
3. Take my voice and let me sing, Al - ways, on - ly for my King. Take my lips and  
4. Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold. Take my mo - ments  
5. Take my will and make it Thine, It shall be no long - er mine; Take my heart, it



let them move\_ at the im - pulse of thy\_ love, At the im - pulse of thy love.  
let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee, Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.  
let them be Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee, Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee.  
and my days, Let them flow in cease - less\_ praise, Let the flow in cease - less praise.  
is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.

Words: Frances R. Havergal, 1874. Music: "Hendon"; Henri A. C. Malan, 1827; har. by Lowell Mason, 1841. Public Domain.