

# Take My Life and Let It Be

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F F/C C<sup>7</sup>/E F

Take my life and let it be  
 Take my hands and let them move  
 Take my voice and let me sing  
 Take my silver and my gold  
 Take my will and make it Thine  
 Take my love; my Lord, I pour

3 Dm Bb Gm F/C C<sup>7</sup> F F C

Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee; Take my mo - ments  
 At the im - pulse of Thy love; Take my feet and  
 Al - ways, on - ly, for my King; Take my lips and  
 Not a mite would I with - hold; Take my in - tel -  
 It shall be no long - er mine; Take my heart it  
 At Thy feet its trea - sure store; Take my - self and

6 C<sup>7</sup> F F Bb F C/E F F/C C

and my days, Let them flow in cease - less praise,  
 let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee,  
 let them be Filled with mes - sa - ges from Thee,  
 lect and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose,  
 is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne,  
 I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee,

9 Dm C F Gm/Bb F/C C F

Let them flow in cease - less praise.  
 Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.  
 Filled with mes - sa - ges from Thee.  
 Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.  
 It shall be Thy roy - al throne.  
 Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.