

Take My Life, and Let It Be

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C G7 C Am F Dm C G7 C

1. Takemy life, and let it be Con-se - cra - ted, Lord, to_ Thee;
 2. Takemy feet, and let them be, Swiftand beau - ti - ful for_ Thee;
 3. Takemy sil - ver_ and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold;
 4. Takemy will, and makeit Thine, It shall be_ no_ long-er_ mine;

9 C G G7 C G7 C F C G7 Cadd4 C G

Take my hands, and_ let them move_ At the im - pulse of_ Thy_ love,_
 Take my voice, and_ let me sing,_ Al - ways, on - ly, for_ my_ King,_
 Take my mo - ments and my days,_ Let them flow in cease - less_ praise,
 Take my heart, it_ is Thine own;_ It shall be Thy roy - al_ throne,

17 Am G C Dm C G C

At the im - pulse,_ of Thy love.
 Al - ways, on - ly,_ for my King.
 Let them flow in_ cease - less_ praise.
 It shall be Thy_ roy - al_ throne.