TAKE MY LIFE, AND LET IT BE

Page 585 Trinity Hymnal, p 420 guitar fake book, same key
P 379 Word book violin

F C7 F (Dm Bb)Gm F C7 F
Take my life, and let it be conse- crat-ed, Lord, to thee.
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 silver and my gold; not a mite would I withhold.
Take my will, and make it thine; it shall be no lon ger mine.
Take my love; my Lord, I pour at thy feet its treasure-store.

C C7 F Bb F C F C
Take my moments and my days; let them flow in ceaseless praise,
Take my feet, and let them be swift and beauti-ful for thee,
Take my lips, and let them be filled with messages from thee,
Take my intel- lect, and use ev' – ry pow'r as thou shalt choose,
Take my heart, it is thine own; it shall be thy roy- al throne.
Take my self, and I will be ever, only, all for thee,

Dm C F Bb F C F
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
swift and beauty- ful for thee.
filled with messages from thee.
ev' – ry pow'r as thou shalt choose.
it shall be thy roy- al throne.
Ev- er, on- ly, all for thee.