

# Take My Life, and Let It Be Consecrated

1. Take my life\_ and\_ let it be Con - se - cra - ted,\_  
 2. Take my feet\_ and\_ let them be Swift and beau - ti -  
 3. Take my sli - ver\_ and my gold, Not a mite\_ would  
 4. Take my will\_ and\_ make it Thine, It shall be\_ no\_

Lord, to\_\_\_ Thee; Take my hands and\_ let them move\_  
 -ful for\_\_\_ Thee; Take my voice and\_ let me sing\_  
 I with - hold; Take my mo - ments and my days,\_  
 lon - ger\_ mine, Take my heart, it\_\_\_ is Thine own,\_

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,\_\_\_

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.