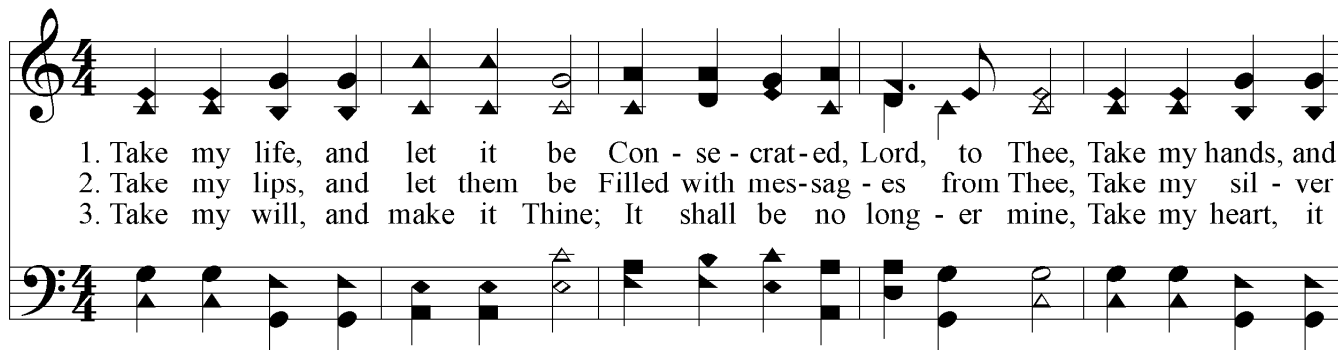


Take My Life, And Let It Be

CULFORD 7s D



1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee, Take my hands, and
2. Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee, Take my sil - ver
3. 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. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and
and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold; Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them
is Thine own! It shall be Thy roy - al throne. Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy



beau - ti - ful for Thee, Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.
flow in cease - less praise, Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shall choose.
feet its treas - ure - store; Take my - self, and I will be, Ev - er, on - ly, all, for Thee!