Frances R. Havergal, 1874

Take My Life, and Let It Be

Frances R. Havergal, 1874

1. Take my life, and let it be consecrated,
   Lord, to thee. Take my moments and my days; let them
   flow in ceaseless praise, let them flow in ceaseless praise.

2. Take my hands, and let them move at the impulse
   of thy love. Take my feet, and let them be swift and
   beautiful for thee, swift and beautiful for thee.

3. Take my voice, and let me sing, always, only,
   for my King. Take my lips, and let them be filled with
   messages from thee, filled with messages from thee.

4. Take my silver and my gold; not a mite would
   I withhold. Take my intellect, and use every
   power as thou shalt choose, every power as thou shalt choose.

5. Take my will, and make it thine;
   it shall be no longer mine.
   Take my heart, it is thine own;
   it shall be thy royal throne.

6. Take my love; my Lord, I pour
   at thy feet its treasurestore.
   Take my self, and I will be
   ever, only, all for thee,
   ever, only, all for thee.