I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service. Rom. 12:1

Take My Life and Let It Be Consecrated

I. Take my life and let it be Con-se-crat-ed, Lord, to Thee. Take my mo-ments and my days, Let them flow in end-less praise, Let them flow in end-less praise.

II. Take my hands and let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love. Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau-ti-ful for Thee, Swift and beau-ti-ful for Thee.

III. Take my voice and let me sing, Al-ways, on-ly for my King. Take my lips and let them be Filled with mes-sag-es from Thee, Filled with mes-sag-es from Thee.

IV. Take my sil-ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with-hold. Take my in-tel-lect and use Eve-ry pow’r as Thou shalt choose, Eve-ry pow’r as Thou shalt choose.

V. Take my will and make it Thine, It shall be no long-er mine; Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy-al throne, It shall be Thy roy-al throne.

VI. Take my love, my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas-ure store; Take my self and I will be Ev-er, on-ly, all for Thee, Ev-er, on-ly, all for Thee.