TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE

Text: Frances R. Havergal, 1836-79 Key G $_{\Delta}^{4}$

Tune: Henri A.C. Malan, 1823 Harm: Lowell Mason, 1841

 $d:d:\underline{d}.\underline{s}_1:\underline{d}.\underline{m}$ $s : f : m : - | m : m : \underline{m \cdot r} : \underline{f \cdot r} | d : \underline{t_1 \cdot r} : d : S_1 : S_1 : S_1$ $S_1 : S_1 : S_1 :$ $s_1 : l_1 : l_1 : l_1$ $S_1 : S_1 : S_1 : : S_1$ Take my life let it be Con - se - crat - edLord to and | m : r : d : - | d : d : f : fm : r . f : m : m:m:m: m d:d:d: d $s_1 : t_1 : d : - d : l_1 : f_1$ $: r_1$ $s_1: s_1: d_1: -$

 $f : s : \underline{f : m} \mid s : s : l : s$ s . f : f . m : m : r $\mathbf{m} : \mathbf{m} : \mathbf{r} : \mathbf{r} \cdot \mathbf{m}$ $r : m : \underline{r} : d \mid d : d : d : d$ $d : d : t_1 : t_1 . d$ $: d : t_1$ and my days, Let them flow in Take my mo – ments cease – less praise, $| \mathbf{m} : \mathbf{m} : \mathbf{f} : \mathbf{m}$ s : s : s : ss:s:s:- $| t_1 : s_1 : d : - | d : d : f_1 : d | t_1$ $d : d : s_1 : s_1$: d

Descant (could be used with verse 3 and verse 6)

 $s_1 . s_1 : s_1 . \underline{d, t} : d. s_1 : s_1 . \underline{d, t} | d. s_1 : . \underline{d, t}_1 : d. s_1 : | d. d : d. m : m. \underline{r, d} : l_1$ Take my voice and let me sing, let me sing, let me sing, Al-ways on-ly for my King, d : d $: d . s_1 : d . m$ \mathbf{S} : m : - | m voice and Al - - - ways Take my let me sing, on - - - - ly

 $s_1 \cdot r, de : r : s \cdot f, r : m \cdot s_1 - : - \cdot s : s : s$ $_{1}d.r,d:r:m.f,r:m.s:s:f:m$ let them be, let them be King, for my King. Take my lips and filled with mes-sa- $|\mathbf{m}:\mathbf{m}:\mathbf{r}:\mathbf{r}.\mathbf{m}|$ f d $: t_1 : d$: s : $: m \mid s : s : l : s$ them be filled with mes-safor my King. Take my lips and

- 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.
- 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.

- Take my silver and my gold;
 Not a mite would I withhold.
 Take my intellect, and use
 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 treasure-store. Take myself, and I will be Ever, only, all for Thee.