

Take My Life

by Havergal

Take my life and let it be
Consecrated Lord to Thee
Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love
At the impulse of Thy love

Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee
Take my voice and let me sing
Always, only, for my King
Always, only, for my King

Take my love, my God, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store
Take myself and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee
Ever, only, all for Thee

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