

# Take My Life, and Let It Be

Text: Francis Havergal

Friedel Hary

$\text{♩} = 70$   
**Ruhig** *mf*

S/A  
T/B

Take my life and let it be yours for  
hands and let them move all the

4  
all eter - ni - ty. Take my mo - ments and my  
im - pulse of your love. Take my feet and lead their

7  
day; let them sing your end - less to praise, let them sing your  
way; ne - ver let them go to stray, ne - ver let them

10  
end go - less to praise Take my stray.  
1. 2.

13 *mf*

S Take my voice an let me sing al - ways, on - ly for my King.

A *mf*

16

Take my lips and keep them true, filled with mes - sag - ges from you.

19 *mf*

S/A Take my wealth, all I pos - sess; make me rich in faith - ful - ness.

T/B *mf*

22

Take my mind that I may use ev - ery power as you shall choose. Take my

25

S/A mo - tives and my will, all your pur - pose to full - fill. Take my

T/B

29

heart\_ it is your own; it shall be your roy - al throne, it shall be\_ your roy - al

34

throne. Take my love; my Lord, I pour at your feet its treas - ure

38

store. Take my - self, and I will be yours for all e - ter - ni -

41

ty, yours for all e - ter - ni - ty.