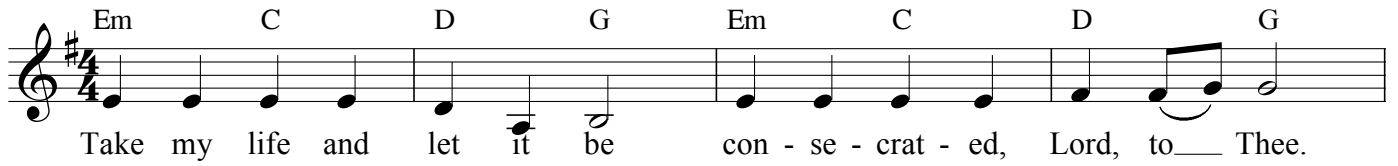


Take My Life and Let It Be

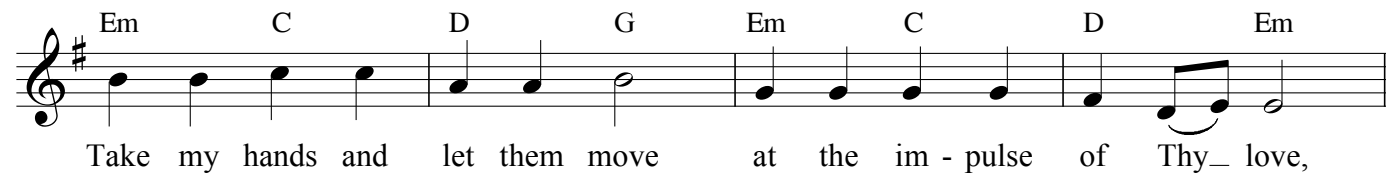
Words by Frances Havergal
Music by Mark A. Teagle

Em C D G Em C D G



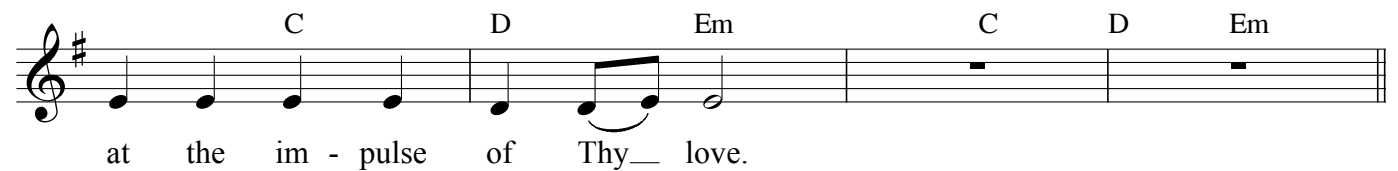
Take my life and let it be con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to___ Thee.

Em C D G Em C D Em



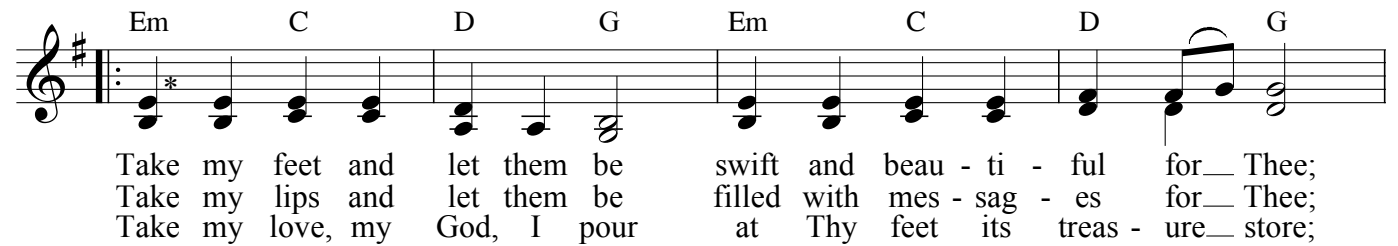
Take my hands and let them move at the im - pulse of Thy__ love,

C D Em C D Em



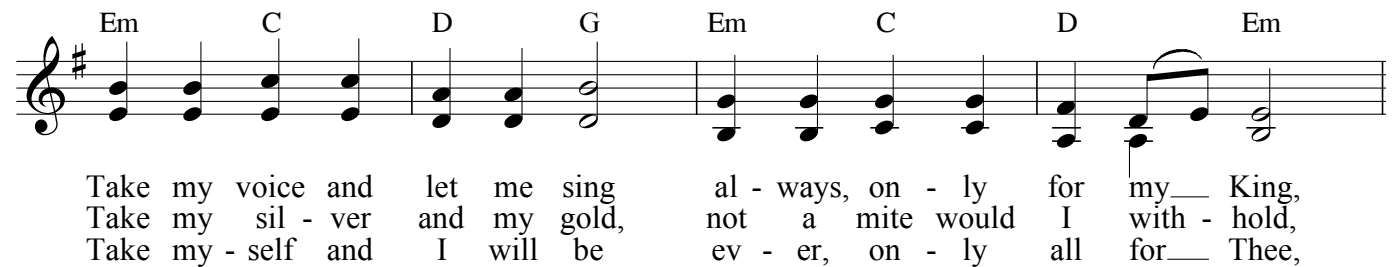
at the im - pulse of Thy__ love.

Em C D G Em C D G



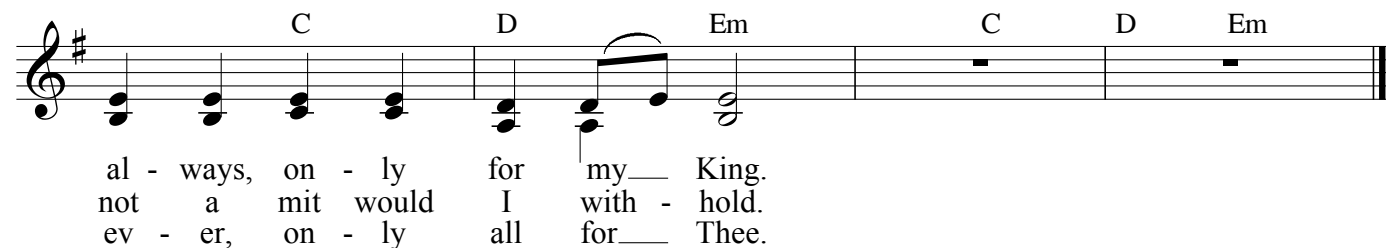
Take my feet and let them be swift and beau - ti - ful for__ Thee;
Take my lips and let them be filled with mes - sag - es for__ Thee;
Take my love, my God, I pour at Thy feet its treas - ure__ store;

Em C D G Em C D Em



Take my voice and let me sing al - ways, on - ly for my__ King,
Take my sil - ver and my gold, not a mite would I with - hold,
Take my - self and I will be ev - er, on - ly all for__ Thee,

C D Em C D Em



al - ways, on - ly for my__ King.
not a mit would I with - hold.
ev - er, on - ly all for__ Thee.

**Sop/Bass: melody in octaves
Alto/Tenor: harmony, same register*