

TAKE my life, and let it be  
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee:  
Take my moments and my days,  
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

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.

4 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.

*Frances Ridley Havergal, 1836-79*