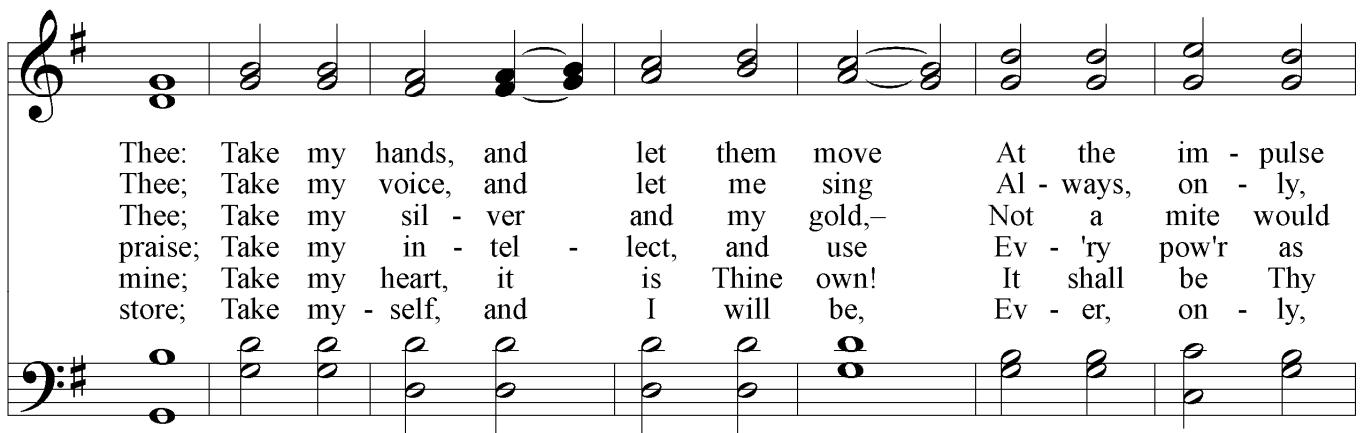


Hendon 7s



1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to
 2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for
 3. Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sag - es from
 4. Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in cease - less
 5. Take my will and make it Thine; It shall be no long - er
 6. Take my love: my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure



Thee: Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse
 Thee; Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly,
 Thee; Take my sil - ver and my gold, - Not a mite would
 praise; Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as
 mine; Take my heart, it is Thine own! It shall be Thy
 store; Take my - self, and I will be, Ev - er, on - ly,



of Thy love, At the im - pulse of Thy love.
 for my King, Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.
 I with - hold, Not a mite would I with - hold.
 Thou shalt choose, Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
 roy - al throne, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.
 all for Thee, Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee. A - men.
 (1. At the)