Hendon 7s

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee: Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love, At the im - pulse of Thy love.
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee: Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King, Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.
3. Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sag - es from praise; Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as I with - hold, Not a mite would I with - hold.
4. Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in cease - less mine; Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would store; Take my heart, it is Thine own! It shall be Thy royal throne, It shall be Thy royal throne.
5. Take my will and make it Thine; It shall be no long - er store; Take my heart, it is Thine own! It shall be Thy royal throne, It shall be Thy royal throne.
6. Take my love: my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee. A - men. (1. At the)