

## CONSECRATION.

Words by FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

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1. Take my life and let it be Con - se - crated, Lord, to Thee.

2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.

Take my hands and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love.

Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly for my King.

**Chorus.**

Wash me in the Saviour's precious blood, the precious blood, Lord, I give to Thee my  
 Cleanse me in its pu - ri - fi - ing flood, the healing flood,

life and all, to be Thine, hence - forth e - ter - nal - ly.

3. Take my lips and let them be Filled with messages from Thee.  
 Take my moments and my days, Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
4. 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.
5. Take my love—my Lord I pour At Thy feet its treasure-store!  
 Take myself, and I will be Ever, only, all for Thee!