

Take My Life, and Let It Be

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

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
Swift and beautiful for Thee

Take my voice and let me sing
Always only for my King
Take my lips and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee
Filled with messages from Thee

Take my silver and my gold
Not a mite would I withhold
Take my intellect and use
Ev'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose
Ev'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose

Though I May Speak with Bravest Fire

Though I may speak with bravest fire
And have the gift to all inspire
And have not love my words are vain
As sounding brass and hopeless gain

Though I may give all I possess
And striving so my love profess
But not be given by love within
The profit soon turns strangely thin

Come Spirit come our hearts control
Our spirits long to be made whole
Let inward love guide every deed
By this we worship and are freed