

Living Sacrifice

Take my life and let it be
holy, holy, Lord, for Thee;
take my moments and my days,
fill each one with endless praise.
Take my hands and let them move
at the prompting of Thy perfect love.
Take my feet and let them be
swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my mind and freely use
every power as Thou shalt choose;
take my silver and my gold –
not a thing would I withhold.
Take my lips and let them be
filled with messages of love from Thee.
Take my voice and let me sing,
always, only for my King.

*This is the worship You require;
this is the worship I must bring,
not songs of love, but living sacrifice:
my whole life, an offering.*

Take my will and make it Thine;
it shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart – it is Thine own;
let it be Thy Royal Throne.
Take my love; my Lord, I pour
at Thy holy feet its treasure store.
Take my self and I will be
ever, only, all for Thee.

Living Sacrifice

D **A**
Take my life and let it be

Em **A**
holy, holy, Lord, for Thee;

D **A**
take my moments and my days,

Em **A**
fill each one with endless praise.

G **A** **D**
Take my hands and let them move

G **A** **Bm** / **A** **G**
at the prompting of Thy per - fect love.

D **A**
Take my feet and let them be

Em **A** **D**
swift and beautiful for Thee.

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every power as Thou shalt choose;
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not a thing would I withhold.
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filled with messages of love from Thee.
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G **A** **D**
This is the worship You require;
G **A** **D**
this is the worship I must bring,
G **A** **Bm** / **A** **G**
not songs of love, but living sac - ri - fice:
Em **A** **D**
my whole life, an offering.

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