

# Hymn

Take My Life and Let it Be  
Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

## 聖歌

我一生求主管理

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



風火網頁 Webpage: <https://www.feng-huo.ch/>

Date: October 16, 2021



# 我一生求主管理

D调 4/4

- 3 3 3.6 5.1 | 3 -- 0 | 2 2 2.6 5.2 | 3 -- 0 |
1. 我 一 生 求 主 管 理, 愿 献 身 心 为 活 祭。  
 2. 使 我 手 作 主 圣 工, 因 被 主 慈 爱 感 动。  
 3. 使 我 口 时 常 颂 扬, 每 歌 唱 荣 耀 我 王。  
 4. 使 我 财 虽 是 一 文, 不 敢 为 自 己 收 存。  
 5. 我 不 愿 随 从 自 己, 都 要 凭 我 主 旨 意。  
 6. 使 我 爱 如 火 上 升, 全 献 给 我 主 我 神。
- 5 5 5.5 i.7 | 6 -- 0 | 5 5 5.5 6.7 | i -- 0 |
1. 我 光 阴 全 归 主 用, 不 够 报 答 主 恩 宠。  
 2. 使 我 脚 为 主 行 路, 不 步 步 都 从 主 吩 咐。  
 3. 使 我 口 满 有 主 言, 到 处 宣 讲 在 人 前。  
 4. 我 愿 为 基 督 仆 人, 服 事 主 赤 胆 忠 心。  
 5. 使 我 心 作 主 圣 殿, 有 圣 灵 居 住 里 面。  
 6. 我 愿 献 一 切 所 有, 始 至 终 属 乎 我 主。

(副歌)

- 6.6 6.6 6.i 7.6 | 5 -- 0 | 6.6 6.6 6 i 7.6 | 5 -- 0 |
- 在 救 主 宝 贝 血 内 洁 净, 使 我 洁 净 能 得 成 圣。
- i.i i.i i.5 | 6.6 6.6 5 - | 3 3 5.5 4.2 | 1 -- 0 ||
- 主 我 命, 我 心 一 切 都 归 于 你, 从 今 日 直 到 永 远。

# 一生求主管理

Take My Life, and Let It Be

1 = D 4/4

3 3 3.6 5.1 | 3 — — 0 | 2 2 2.6 5.2 | 3 — — 0 |  
 1 1 1.1 1.1 | 1 — — 0 | 7 7 7.4 3.7 | 1 — — 0 |

1. 我 一 生 求 主 管 理, 愿 献 身 心 为 活 祭,  
 2. 使 我 手 作 主 圣 工, 因 被 主 慈 爱 感 动,  
 3. 使 我 口 时 常 颂 扬, 每 歌 唱 荣 耀 我 王,  
 4. 使 我 财 虽 是 一 文, 不 敢 为 自 己 收 存,

5 5 5.4 3.3 | 5 — — 0 | 5 5 5.5 5.5 | 5 — — 0 |  
 1 1 1.1 1.1 | 1 — — 0 | 5 5 6.6 6.6 | 1 — — 0 |

5 5 5.5 1.7 | 6 — — 0 | 5 5 5.5 6.7 | 1 — — 0 | 6.6 6.6  
 3 3 3.3 3.5 | 4 — — 0 | 3 3 2.2 4.4 | 3 — — 0 | 4.4 4.4

我 光 阴 全 归 主 用, 不 够 报 答 主 恩 宠. (副歌)  
 使 我 脚 为 主 行 路, 步 步 都 从 主 吩 咐. 在 主 宝 贵  
 使 我 口 满 有 主 言, 到 处 宣 讲 在 人 前.  
 我 愿 为 基 督 仆 人, 服 事 主 赤 胆 忠 心.

1 1 1.1 5.7 | 1 — — 0 | 1 1 7.7 1.7 | 5 — — 0 | 1.1 1.1  
 1 1 1.1 1.2 | 4 — — 0 | 5 5 5.5 1.2 | 1 — — 0 | 4.4 4.4

6.1 7.6 | 5 — — 0 | 6.6 6.6 6.1 7.6 | 5 — — 0 |  
4.6 5.4 | 3.3 2.2 3 0 | 4.4 4.4 4.6 5.4 | 3.3 2.2 3 0 |

血 洗 净 我 心, 洗 净 我 心 使 我 靠 主 宝 血 能 成 圣. 洗 净 我 心

1.1 1.1 | 1.1 5.5 1 0 | 1.1 1.1 1.1 1.1 | 1.1 5.5 1 0 |  
4.4 4.4 | 1.1 5.5 1 0 | 4.4 4.4 4.4 4.4 | 1.1 5.5 1 0 |

1.1 1.1 1.5 | 6.6 6.6 5 — | 3 3 5.5 4.2 | 1 — — 0 ||  
3.3 3.3 3.3 | 4.4 4.4 3 — | 1 1 7.7 7.7 | 1 — — 0 ||

主! 我 命 我 心, 一 切 都 归 于 你, 从 今 时 直 到 永 远.

5.5 5.5 5.1 | 1.1 1.1 1 — | 5 5 5.5 2.4 | 3 — — 0 ||  
1.1 1.1 1.1 | 4.4 4.4 1 — | 1 1 5.5 5.5 | 1 — — 0 ||

# 我一生求主管理 Take My Life, and Let It Be Consecrated

Frances R. Havergal

Present your bodies a living sacrifice.  
— Romans 12:1

HENDON  
Henri A. César Malan

1 我 一 生 求 主 管 理， 願 獻 身 心 為 活 祭； 使 我 手 作  
2 使 我 脚 為 主 行 路， 步 步 都 聽 主 吩 咐； 使 我 常 常  
3 使 我 口 時 常 頌 揚， 傳 講 救 主 榮 耀 王； 使 我 金 銀  
4 使 我 愛 如 火 上 升， 全 獻 給 我 主 我 神； 我 願 獻 一

- 1 Take my life and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee; Take my hands and
- 2 Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee; Take my voice and
- 3 Take my lips and let them be Filled with mes - sa - ges for Thee; Take my sil - ver
- 4 Take my love, my God, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure store; Take my - self and

1 主 聖 工， 因 被 主 慈 愛 感 動， 因 被 主 慈 愛 感 動。  
2 讚 美 主， 永 遠 只 歌 頌 基 督， 永 遠 只 歌 頌 基 督。  
3 都 歸 祢， 不 願 留 下 為 自 己， 不 願 留 下 為 自 己。  
4 切 所 有， 完 全 屬 主 到 永 久， 完 全 屬 主 到 永 久。

- 1 let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love, At the im - pulse of Thy love.
- 2 let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King, Al - ways, on - ly for my King.
- 3 and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold, Not a mite would I with - hold.
- 4 I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee, Ev - er, on - ly. all for Thee.

# 一生求主管理

Take My Life, and Let it Be

3 3 3·6 5·1 | 3 - - 0 | 2 2 2·6 5·2 | 3 - - 0 |



1. 我 一 生 求 主 管 理, 愿 献 身 心 为 活 祭,  
 2. 使 我 手 作 主 圣 工, 因 被 主 慈 爱 感 动,  
 3. 使 我 口 时 常 颂 扬, 每 歌 唱 荣 耀 我 王,  
 4. 使 我 财 虽 是 一 文, 不 敢 为 自 己 收 存,



5 5 5·5 1·7 | 6 - - 0 | 5 5 5·5 6·7 | 1 - - 0 | 6·6 6·6



我 光 阴 全 归 主 用, 不 够 报 答 主 恩 宠. (副歌)  
 使 我 脚 为 主 行 路, 步 步 都 从 主 吩 咐. 在 主 宝 贵  
 使 我 口 满 有 主 言, 到 处 宣 讲 在 人 前.  
 我 愿 为 基 督 仆 人, 服 事 主 赤 胆 忠 心.



6·1 7·6 | 5 - - 0 | 6·6 6·6 6·1 7·6 | 5 - - 0 |



血 洗 净 我 心, 洗 净 我 心 使 我 靠 主 宝 血 能 成 圣. 洗 净 我 心



1·1 1·1 1·5 | 6·6 6·6 5 - | 3 3 5·5 4·2 | 1 - - 0 ||



主! 我 命 我 心, 一 切 都 归 于 你, 从 今 时 直 到 永 远.



# Take My Life

Frances Ridley Havergal, 1874

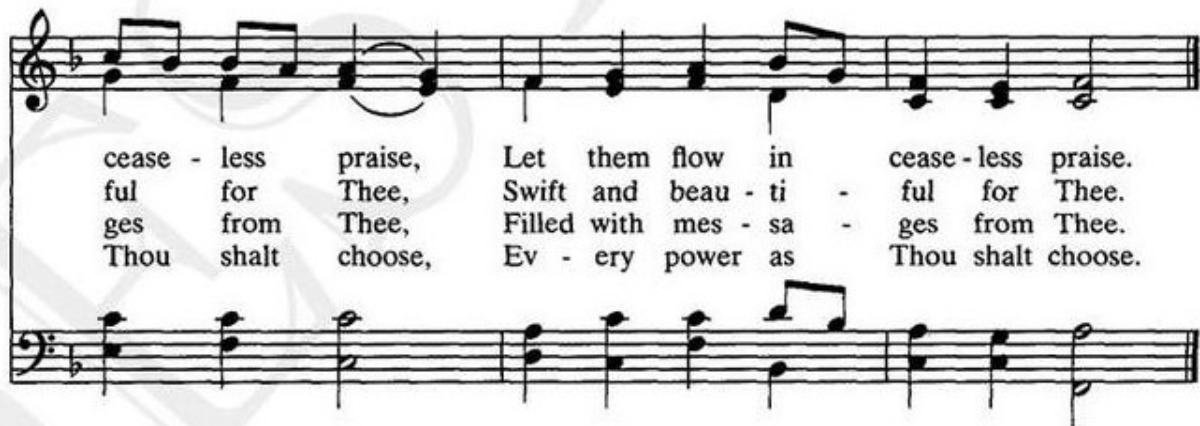
H. A. César Malan, 1827



1. Take my life, and let it be Con-se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee.  
2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love.  
3. Take my voice, and let me sing, Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.  
4. Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with-hold;



Take my mo - ments and my days; Let them flow in  
Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti -  
Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sa -  
Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - ery power as



cease - less praise, Let them flow in cease - less praise.  
ful for Thee, Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.  
ges from Thee, Filled with mes - sa - ges from Thee.  
Thou shalt choose, Ev - ery power as Thou shalt choose.

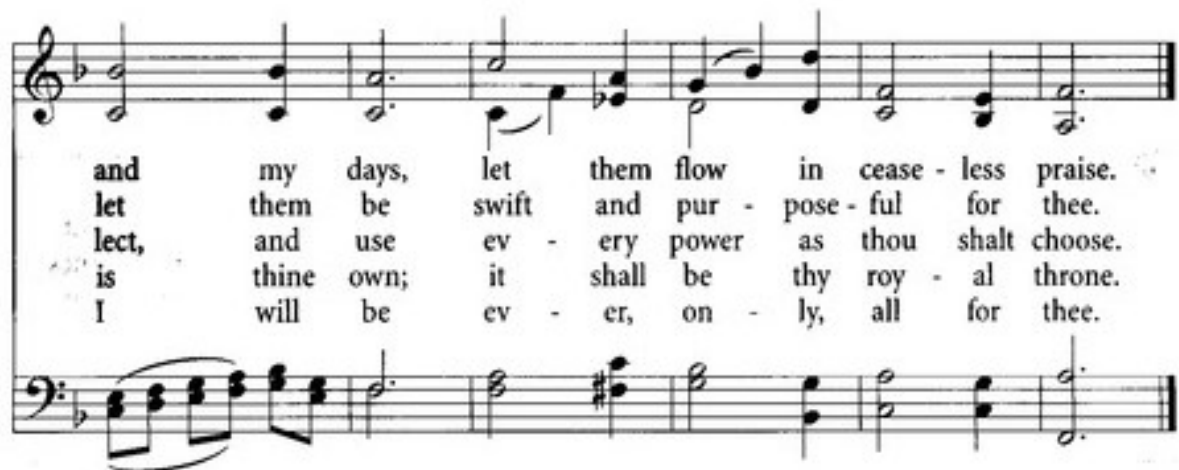
## Take My Life, and Let It Be



1 Take my life, and let it be con - se -  
 2 Take my hands, and let them move at the  
 3 Take my lips, and let them be filled with  
 4 Take my will, and make it thine; it shall  
 5 Take my love: my Lord, I pour at thy



cra - ted, Lord, to thee; take my mo - ments  
 im - pulse of thy love; take my feet, and  
 mes - sa - ges from thee; take my in - tel -  
 be no long - er mine; take my heart, it  
 feet its trea - sure store; take my - self, and



and my days, let them flow in cease - less praise.  
 let them be swift and pur - pose - ful for thee.  
 lect, and use ev - ery power as thou shalt choose.  
 is thine own; it shall be thy roy - al throne.  
 I will be ev - er, on - ly, all for thee.

# Take My Life, and Let It Be

Frances R. Havergal

Mozart



1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;  
2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love;  
3. Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King;  
\*4. Take my sil - ver and my gold: Not a mite would I with - hold;  
5. Take my will, and make it Thine: It shall be no long - er mine;  
6. Take my love, my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure store;



Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in cease - less praise.  
Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.  
Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee.  
Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.  
Take my heart—it is Thine own: It shall be Thy roy - al throne.  
Take my - self and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee!





# Take My Life and Let It Be

Frances R. Havergal

H.A. Cesar Malan



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;  
Take my voice and let me sing Al-ways, on-ly, for my King;  
Take my sil-ver and my gold Not a mite would I with-hold;  
Take my will and make it Thine It shall be no long-er mine;  
Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its trea-sure store;

5



Take my mo-ments and my days, Let them flow in  
Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau-ti-  
Take my lips and let them be Filled with mes-sa-  
Take my in-tel-lect and use Ev-'ry pow'r as  
Take my heart it is Thine own, It shall be Thy  
Take my-self and I will be Ev-er, on-ly,

8



cease-less praise, Let them flow in cease-less praise.  
ful for Thee, Swift and beau-ti-ful for Thee.  
ges from Thee, Filled with mes-sa-ges from Thee.  
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.

## Take My Life, and Let It Be

1. Take my life, and let it be con - se - cra - ted,  
 2. Take my voice, and let me sing al - ways, on - ly,  
 3. Take my will, and make it thine; it shall be no

Lord, to thee. Take my mo - ments and my days;  
 for my King. Take my lips, and let them be  
 long - er mine. Take my heart, it is thine own;

let them flow in cease - less praise. Take my hands, and  
 filled with mes - sag - es from thee. Take my sil - ver  
 it shall be thy roy - al throne. Take my love, my

let them move at the im - pulse of thy love.  
 and my gold; not a mite would I with - hold.  
 Lord, I pour at thy feet its trea - sure - store.

Take my feet, and let them be swift and beau - ti - ful for thee.  
 Take my in - tel - lect, and use ev - ery power as thou shalt choose.  
 Take my-self, and I will be ev - er, on - ly, all for thee.

WORDS: Frances R. Havergal, 1873 (Rom. 12:1)

MUSIC: Louis J. F. Hérold, 1839; arr. by George Kingsley, 1839

Take My Life and Let It Be—crd  
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VERSE 1:

D Asus Bm7 G D/F# Em A D  
Take my life and let it be consecr - ated, Lord, for Thee;  
D Asus Bm7 G D/F# Em A D  
Take my moments and my days, let them flow in ceaseless praise  
C2 G/B Em Asus D  
Take my hands and let them move at the impulse of Thy love,  
D Asus Bm7 G D/F# Em A D  
Take my feet and let them be swift and beautiful for Thee;

VERSE 2:

D Asus Bm7 G D/F# Em A D  
Take my voice and let me sing always, only, for my King,  
D Asus Bm7 G D/F# Em A D  
Take my lips and let them be filled with messages from Thee;  
C2 G/B Em Asus D  
Take my silver and my gold, not a mite would I withhold,  
D Asus Bm7 G D/F# Em A D  
Take my intellect and use every power as You choose

REFRAIN:

Em G Asus7 A7  
Here am I all of me  
Em G Asus7 A7  
Take my life it?s all for thee

VERSE 3:

D Asus Bm7 G D/F# Em A D  
Take my will and make it thine, it shall be no longer mine  
D Asus Bm7 G D/F# Em A D  
Take my heart it is thine own, it shall be thy royal throne  
C2 G/B Em A D  
Take my love my Lord I pour at Your feet it?s treasure store  
D Asus Bm7 G D/F# Em A D  
Take myself and I will be ever, only, all for thee?

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by Frances R. Havergal, 1836-1879

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

2. 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.

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

4. Take my silver and my gold,  
Not a mite would I withhold;  
Take my intellect and use  
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

5. 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.

6. Take my love, my Lord, I pour  
At Thy feet its treasure-store;  
Take myself, and I will be  
Ever, only, all, for Thee.

Notes from Text: Eph. 6:24

Author: Frances R. Havergal, 1400--

Composer: William H. Havergal, 1869

Tune: "Patmos"