

Take My Life, That I May Be

Toma, oh Dios, mi voluntad

583

Refrain/Estribillo



To - ma, oh Dios, mi vo - lun - tad, y haz - la tu - ya, na - da más;
Take my life, that I may be con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to thee;



to - ma, sí, mi co - ra - zón y tu tro - no en él ten - drás.
take my mo - ments and my days; let them flow in cease - less praise.



1 *Que mi vi - da en - te - ra es - té con - sa - gra -*
1 Take my hands and let them move at the im -
2 Take my sil - ver and my gold, not a mite
3 Take my voice and let me sing al - ways, on -
4 Take my will and make it thine; it shall be



da a ti, Se - ñor; que a mis ma - nos pue -
pulse of thy love; take my feet and let
would I with - hold; take my in - tel - lect
ly for my King; take my lips and let
no lon - ger mine; take my heart, it is



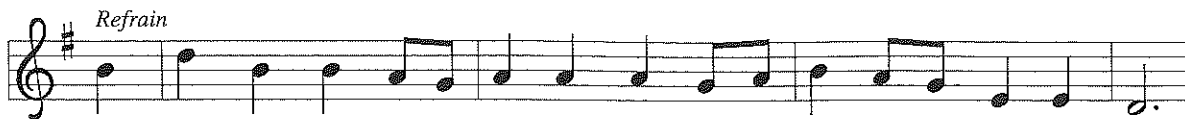
da guiar el im - pul - so de tu a - mor.
them be swift and beau - ti - ful for thee.
and use ev - 'ry pow'r as thou shalt choose.
them be filled with mes - sag - es from thee.
thine own; it shall be thy roy - al throne.

Refrain/Estribillo

2 *Que mis pies tan sólo en pos
de lo santo puedan ir,
y que a ti, Señor, mi voz,
se complazca en bendecir. Estribillo*

3 *Que mis labios al hablar
hablen sólo de tu amor;
que mis bienes dedicar
yo los quiera a ti, Señor. Estribillo*

4 *Que mi tiempo todo esté
consagrado a tu loor;
que mi mente y su poder
sean usados en tu honor. Estribillo*



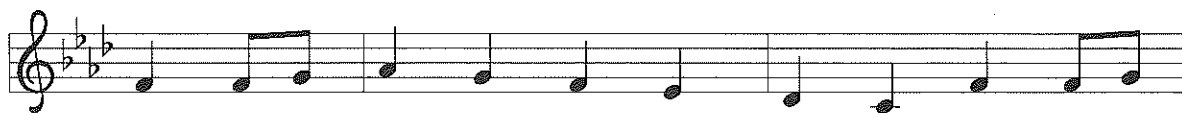
My heart shall sing of the day you bring. Let the fires of your jus-tice burn.



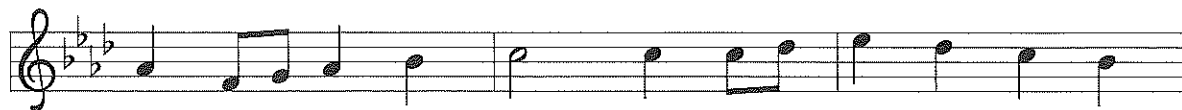
Wipe a-way all tears, for the dawn draws near, and the world is a-bout to turn.

All Who Love and Serve Your City

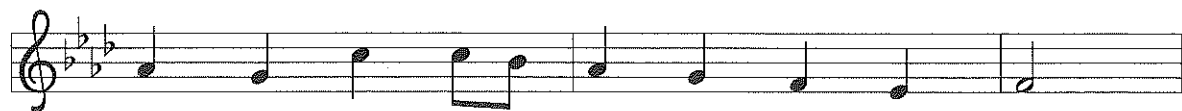
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1 All who love and serve your cit - y, all who
 2 In your day of loss and sor - row, in your
 3 In your day of wealth and plen - ty, wast - ed
 4 For all days are days of judg - ment, and the
 5 Ris - en Lord, shall yet the cit - y be the

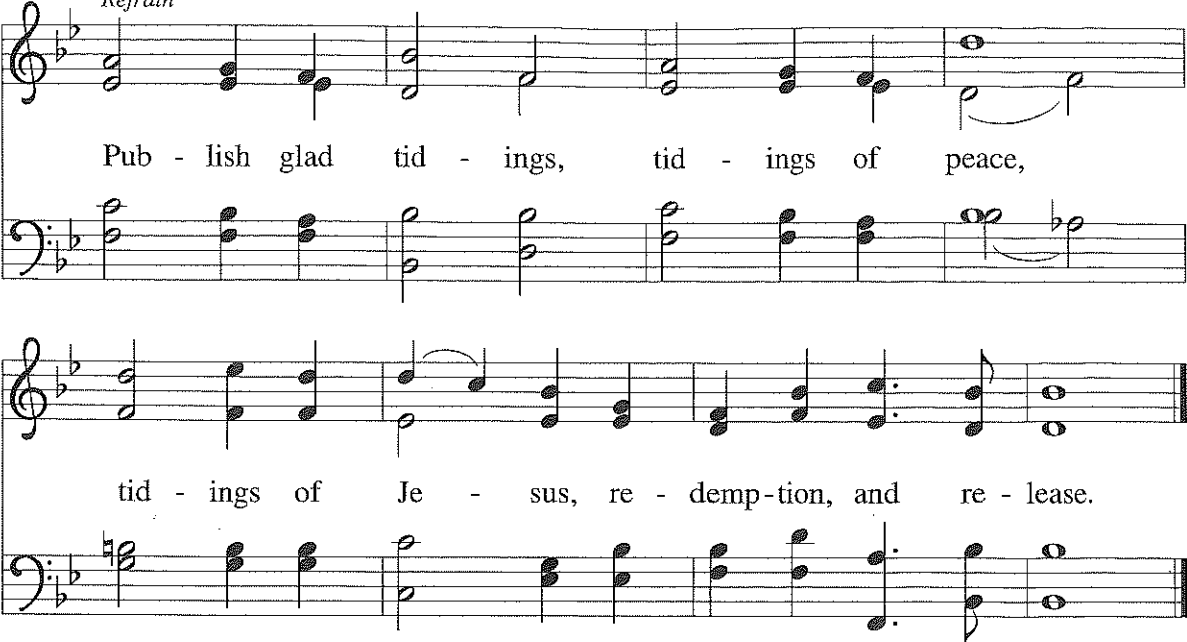


bear its dai - ly stress, all who cry for peace and
 day of help - less strife, hon - or, peace, and love re -
 work and wast - ed play, call to mind the word of
 Lord is wait - ing still, draw - ing near a world that
 cit - y of de - spair? Come to - day, our judge, our



jus - tice, all who curse and all who bless,
 treat - ing, seek the Lord, who is your life.
 Je - sus, "You must work while it is day."
 spurns him, of - f'ring peace from Cal - v'ry's hill.
 glo - ry. Be its name "The Lord is there!"

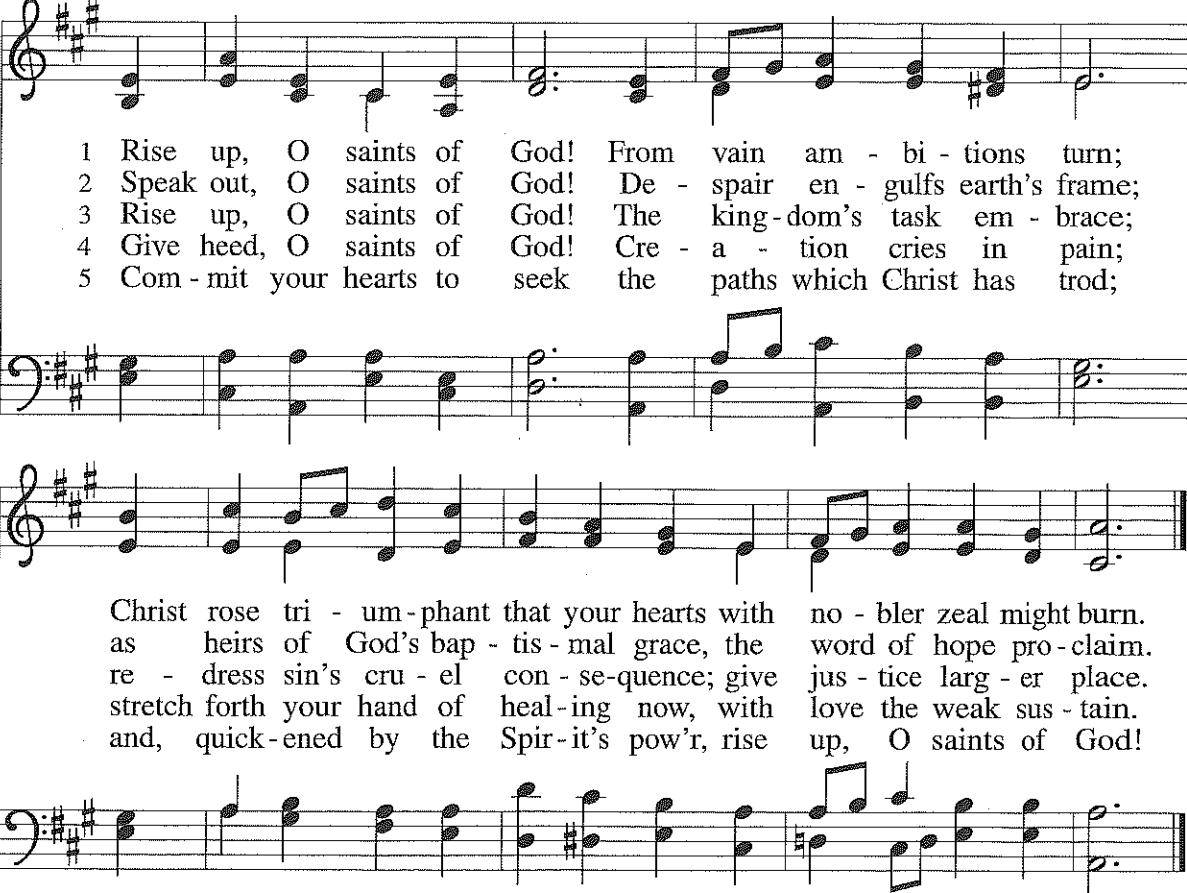
Refrain



Pub - lish glad tid - ings, tid - ings of peace,
 tid - ings of Je - sus, re - demp-tion, and re - lease.

Rise Up, O Saints of God!

669



1 Rise up, O saints of God! From vain am - bi - tions turn;
 2 Speak out, O saints of God! De - spair en - gulf's earth's frame;
 3 Rise up, O saints of God! The king - dom's task em - brace;
 4 Give heed, O saints of God! Cre - a - tion cries in pain;
 5 Com - mit your hearts to seek the paths which Christ has trod;

Christ rose tri - um - phant that your hearts with no - bler zeal might burn.
 as heirs of God's bap - tis - mal grace, the word of hope pro - claim.
 re - dress sin's cru - el con - se - quence; give jus - tice larg - er place.
 stretch forth your hand of heal - ing now, with love the weak sus - tain.
 and, quick - ened by the Spir - it's pow'r, rise up, O saints of God!