

# Take My Life, O Father, Mold It

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*O Lord, Thou art our Father; we are the clay, and Thou our potter;  
and we are the work of Thy hand. Isaiah 64:8*

F - 3 - MI↑

1. Take my life, O Fa - ther, mold it In o - be - dience to Thy will;  
2. Fa - ther, keep it pure and ho - ly, Strong and brave, yet free from strife;  
3. Ev - er let Thy might sur - round it; Gird - ing well the in - ner mind,

And as rip - 'ning years un - fold it, Help me keep it child - like still.  
Turn - ing from the paths un - ho - ly Of a vain or sin - ful life.  
Till the cords of love have bound it, Fa - ther, whol - ly un - to Thine.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the piano accompaniment providing a steady harmonic support. The lyrics are printed below the staff, with three verses of text provided for the first system and a concluding verse for the second system.

Arr., *Hymn Tune & Service Book*, 1879

Isaac B. Woodbury