

HAVE THINE OWN WAY, LORD

Have Thine own way, Lord . . . have Thine own way

Thou art the pot-ter . . . I am the clay

Mold me and make me . . . af-ter Thy will

While I am wait-ing . . . yield-ed and still.

Have Thine own way, Lord . . . have Thine own way

Search me and try me . . . Mas-ter to-day.

Whiter than snow, Lord . . . wash me just now

As in Thy pres-ence . . . humbly I bow.

Have Thine own way, Lord . . . have Thine own way

Wound-ed and wea-ry . . . help me I pray.

Pow-er-all-power . . . sure-ly is Thine

Touch me and heal me . . . Sav-ior di-vine.

Have Thine own way, Lord . . . have Thine own way

Hold o'er my be-ing . . . ab-so-lute sway.

Fill with Thy Spir-it . . . till all shall see

Christ on-ly al-ways . . . liv-ing in me!