O Lord, thou art our father; we are the clay, and thou our potter; and we all are the work of thy hand. Isa. 64:8

Have Thine Own Way, Lord

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the Potter, I am the clay.
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and try me, Master, today!
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wound-ed and wear-y, help me, I pray!
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my being absolute sway!

Mold me and make me after Thy will, While I am wait-ing, yield-ed and still.
Whit-er than snow, Lord, wash me just now, As in Thy pres-ence hum-bly I bow.
Pow-er, all pow-er, sure-ly is Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav-ior di-vine.
Fill with Thy Spir-it till all shall see Christ on-ly, al-ways, liv-ing in me.