

Have Thine Own Way

1. Have Thine own way, Lord,

2. Have Thine own way;

Thou are the Potter, I am the clay.
Mould me and make me After Thy will,
While I am waiting, Yielded and still.

3. Have Thine own way, Lord,

4. Have Thine own way;

Search me and try me, Master, today.
Whiter than snow, Lord, Wash me just now,
As Thy presence Humbly I bow.