

HAVE THINE OWN WAY, LORD

Verse 1

Have Thine own way, Lord!
Have Thine own way!
Thou art the Potter,
I am the clay.
Mold me and make me
After Thy will,
While I am waiting,
Yielded and still.

Verse 2

Have Thine own way, Lord!
Have Thine own way!
Search me and try me,
Master, to-day!
Whiter than snow, Lord,
Wash me just now,
As in Thy presence
Humbly I bow.

Verse 3

Have Thine own way, Lord!
Have Thine own way!
Hold over my being
Absolute sway!
Fill with Thy Spirit
Till all shall see
Christ only, al-ways,
Living in me!