



# Have Thine Own Way, Lord

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  
Have Thine own way Lord  
Have Thine own way

Search me and try me Master today  
Whiter than snow Lord wash me just now  
As in Thy presence humbly I bow  
Have Thine own way Lord

Have Thine own way  
Hold over my being absolute sway  
Filled with Thy spirit till all can see  
Christ only always living in me

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