

584 Have Thine Own Way, Lord

We are the clay, you are the potter . . . Is. 64:8

1. Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way! Thou art the
 2. Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way! Search me and
 3. Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way! Wound-ed and
 4. Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way! Hold o'er my

Pot - ter, I am the clay. Mold me and make me aft - er thy
 try me, Mas - ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord, wash me just
 wea - ry, help me, I pray! Pow - er — all pow - er — sure - ly is
 be - ing ab - so - lute sway! Fill with thy Spir - it till all shall

will, while I am wait - ing yield - ed and still.
 now, as in thy pres - ence hum - bly I bow.
 thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine!
 see Christ on - ly, al - ways, liv - ing in me!

WORDS: Adelaide A. Pollard, 1902
 MUSIC: George C. Stebbins, 1907

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