

# Have Thine Own Way, Lord

*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*

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  
try me, Mas - ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord,  
wear - y, help me, I pray! Pow - er, all pow - er,  
be - ing ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it

af - ter Thy will, While I am wait - ing, yield - ed and still.  
wash me just now, As in Thy pres - ence hum - bly I bow.  
sure - ly is Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine.  
till all shall see Christ on - ly, al - ways, liv - ing in me.

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