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 Potter, I am the clay. Mold me and make me try me, Master, today! Whit-er than snow, Lord, wear-y, help me, I pray! Pow-er, all pow-er, be-ing ab-so-lute away! 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.