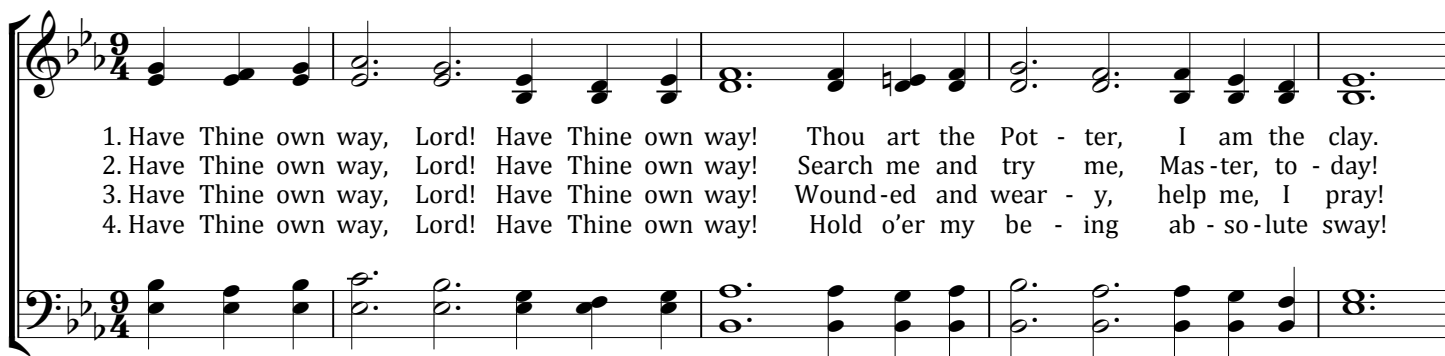
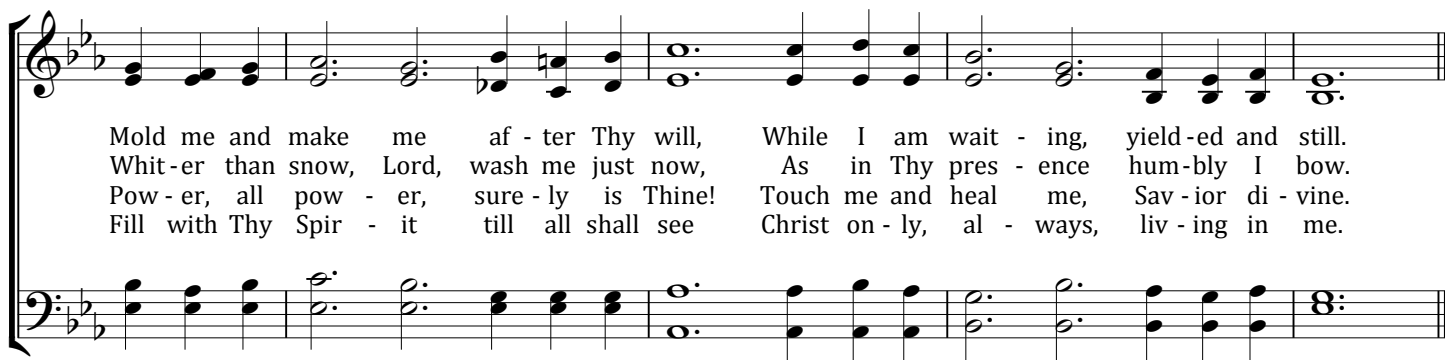


Have Thine Own Way, Lord

*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 Pot - ter, I am the clay.
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and try me, Mas - ter, to - day!
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wound - ed and wear - y, help me, I pray!
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my be - ing ab - so - lute sway!



Mold me and make me af - ter Thy will, While I am wait - ing, yield - ed and still.
Whit - er than snow, Lord, wash me just now, As in Thy pres - ence hum - bly I bow.
Pow - er, all pow - er, sure - ly is Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine.
Fill with Thy Spir - it till all shall see Christ on - ly, al - ways, liv - ing in me.

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