



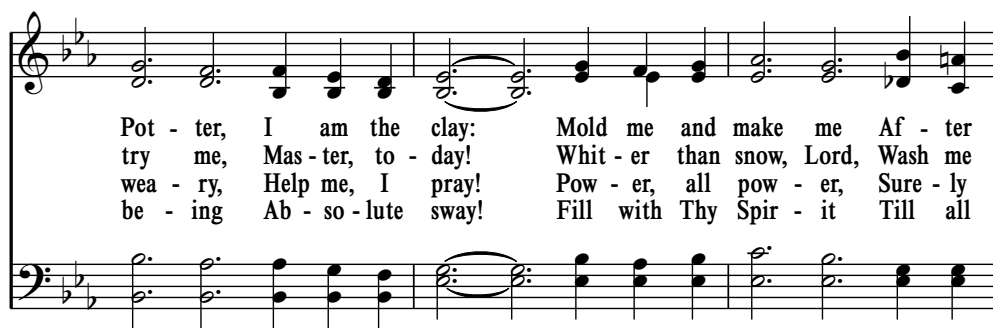
long to be near Him, And rest in the light of His beau - ti - ful land.
 much trib - u - la - tion The chil - dren of Zi - on must fol - low their King.
 side the still wa - ters, He'll lead us at last to His king - dom a - bove.

150. Have Thine Own Way, Lord!

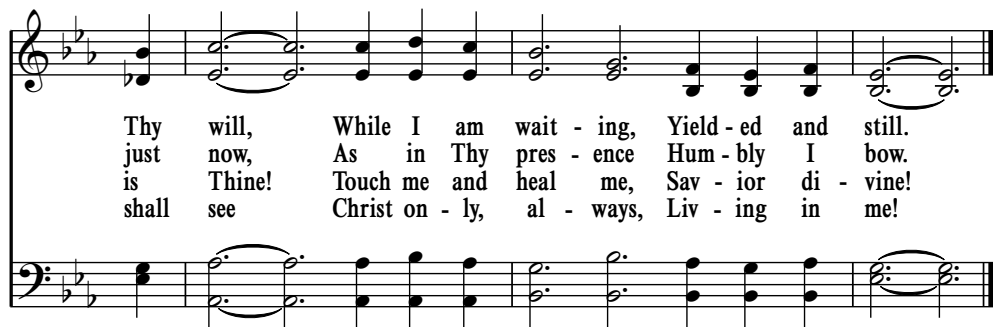
"But now, O LORD, thou art our father; we are the clay, and thou our potter..." Isa. 64:8



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 Af - ter
 try me, Mas - ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord, Wash me
 wea - ry, Help me, I pray! Pow - er, all pow - er, Sure - ly
 be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it Till all



Thy will, While I am wait - ing, Yield - ed and still.
 just now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow.
 is Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine!
 shall see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!