

Song 23

- 1. Have Thine own way Lord, have Thine own way;
Thou art the potter, I am the clay;
Mould me and make me after Thy will;
While I am waiting, yielded and still.**

- 2. Have Thine own way Lord, have Thine own way;
Search me and try me, Master today;
Whiter than snow Lord, wash me just now;
As in Thy presence, humbly I bow.**

- 3. Have Thine own way Lord, have Thine own way;
Wounded and weary, help me I pray;
Power all power, surely is Thine;
Touch me and heal me, Saviour divine.**

- 4. Have Thine own way Lord, have Thine own way;
Hold o'er my being absolute sway;
Fill with Thy spirit, till all shall see;
Christ only always living in me.**