**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,**

**Savior 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.**