

# Have Thine Own Way, Lord

*But now, O Jehovah, thou art our Father; we are the clay,  
and thou our potter; and we all are the work of thy hand. - Isa. 64:8*

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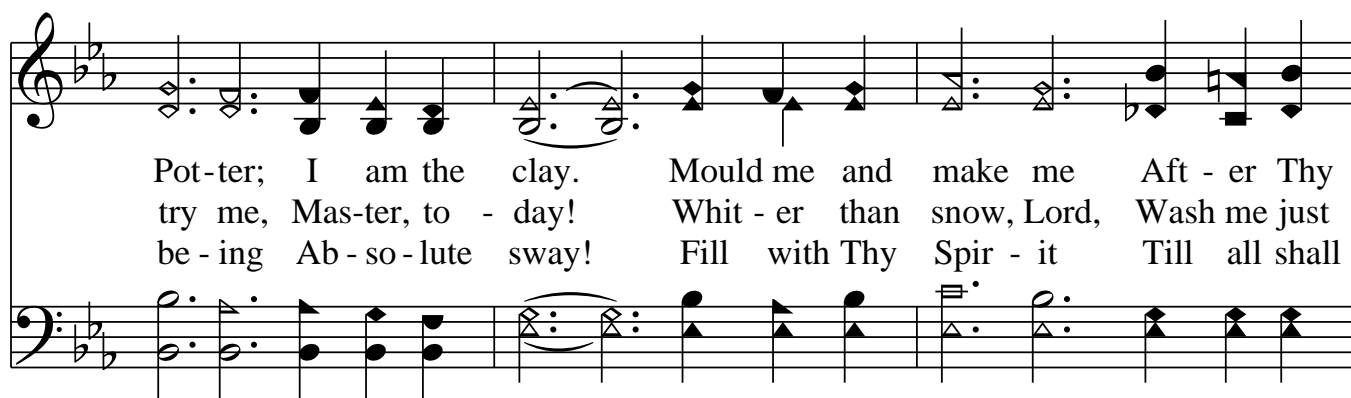
Adelaide Pollard, 1902

George C. Stebbins, 1907

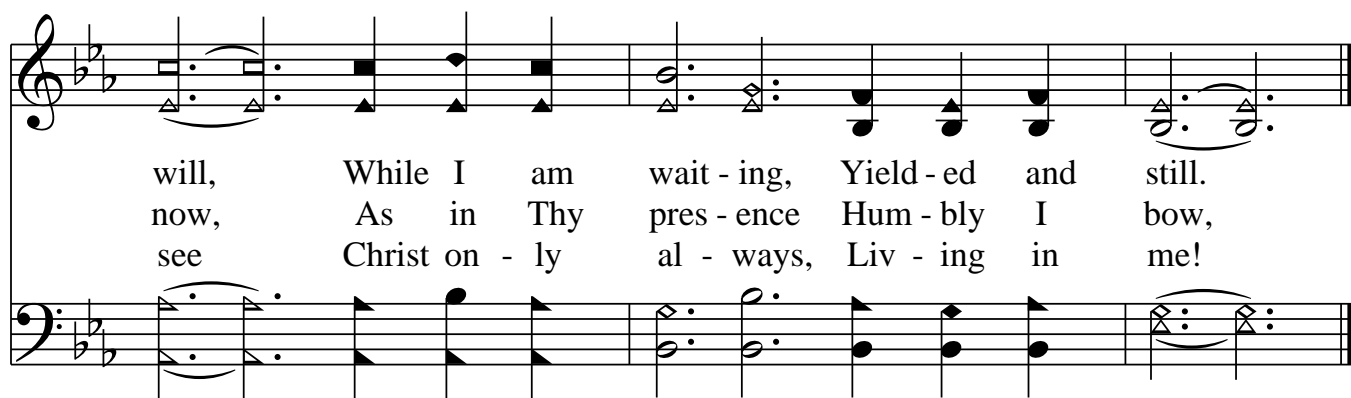
*Slowly*



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! Hold o'er my



Pot-ter; I am the clay. Mould me and make me Aft - er Thy  
try me, Mas-ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord, Wash me just  
be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it Till all shall



will, While I am wait - ing, Yield - ed and still.  
now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow,  
see Christ on - ly al - ways, Liv - ing in me!