

# Have Thine Own Way, Lord

**Marty Robbins**

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 yeilded and still

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