

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