

Have Thine Own Way Lord

Ronnie Milsap

Have Thine own way, Lord, have Thine own way
Thou art the Potter, I am the clay
Mold me and make me after Thy will
While I am waiting yielded 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

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
Have Thine own way, Lord, have Thine own way