Have Thine own way, Lord
Consecration — Yielding to the Lord

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, Yelled 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.