1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the Potter, I am the clay. Mold me and make me. 
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and try me, Master, today! Whiter than snow, Lord, Wash me just being absolute sway! Fill with Thy Spirit till all shall will, While I am waiting, Yielded and still. 
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my now, As in Thy presence humbly I bow. see Christ only, always, Living in me!