

Have Thine Own Way, Lord

Have Thine own way, Lord!
Have Thine own way!
Thou art the Pot-ter;
I am the clay.

Mold me and make me
Af-ter Thy will,
While I am wait-ing,
Yield-ed and still.

Have Thine own way, Lord!
Have Thine own way!
Search me and try me,
Mas-ter, to-day!

Whit-er than snow, Lord,
Wash me just now,
As in Thy pres-ence
Hum-bly I bow.

But now, O LORD,
thou *art* our father; we *are* the clay,
and thou our potter; and we all *are* the work of thy hand.

~Isaiah 64:8 (KJV)

O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee

O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee
In low-ly paths of ser-vice free;
Tell me Thy se-cret; help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care,

Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear, win-ning word of love;
Teach me the way-ward feet to stay,
And guide them in the home-ward way.

- ⁷⁸ "Through the tender mercy of our God,
With which the Dayspring from on high has visited us;
⁷⁹ To give light to those who sit in darkness
and the shadow of death,
To guide our feet into the way of peace."

~Luke 1:78-79 (NKJV)

He Leadeth Me

He lead-eth me! O bless-ed thought!
O words with heaven-ly com-fort fraught!
What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.

He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me,
By His own hand He lead-eth me;
His faith-ful fol-lower I would be,
For by His hand He lead-eth me.

And when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the vic-tory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jor-dan lead-eth me.

He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me,
By His own hand He lead-eth me;
His faith-ful fol-lower I would be,
For by His hand He lead-eth me.

¹ The LORD *is* my shepherd; I shall not want.

² He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
he leadeth me beside the still waters.

³ He restoreth my soul:
he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness
for his name's sake.

~*Psalm 23:1-3 (KJV)*

O how sweet to walk
in this pil-grim way,
Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms;

O how bright the path
grows from day to day,
Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.

Refrain

What have I to dread,
what have I to fear,
Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms?

I have bless-ed peace
with my Lord so near,
Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.

Refrain

The eternal God *is* your refuge,
And underneath *are* the everlasting arms;
He will thrust out the enemy from before you,
And will say, 'Destroy!' ~*Deuteronomy 33:27 (NKJV)*

And the peace of God, which surpasses all understanding, will guard your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

~*Philippians 4:7 (NKJV)*