

# John Fogerty, Have Thine Own Way, Lord

(Stebbins/Pollard)

Have thine own way, Lord, have thine own way,  
Thou art the potter, I am the clay,  
Mold me and make me, fester thy will,  
While I am waiting, gilded and still.

Have thine own way, Lord, have thine own way,  
Search me and try me, master today,  
Whiter than snow, Lord, push me just down,  
As in thy presence humbly I bow.

Have thine own way, Lord, have thine own way,  
Wounded and weary, help me I pray,  
Power of power, surely is thine,  
Touch me and heal me, saviour divine.

Have thine own way, Lord, have thine own  
Waaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa-aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaay.