

Have thine own way

Text: Adelaide A. Pollard,
Northfield Hymnal with Alexander's Supplement, 1907, alt.
ADELAIDE 54. 54D

Music: George C. Stebbins,
Northfield Hymnal with Alexander's Supplement, 1907

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in G major (one flat) and 4/4 time. It consists of four staves of music, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are written below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The first staff begins with a 9-measure rest, followed by the lyrics '1 Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!'. The second staff continues the melody with '2 Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!'. The third staff has '3 Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!'. The fourth staff has '4 Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!'. The fifth staff begins with a 9-measure rest, followed by the lyrics 'Thou art the pot - ter, I am the clay. Search me and try me, Mas - ter, to - day! Wound - ed and wea - ry, help me, I pray! Hold o'er my be - ing ab - so - lute sway!'. The sixth staff continues with 'Mold me and make me aft - er thy will, Wash me just now, Lord, wash me just now, Pow - er - all pow - er - sure - ly is thine! Fill with thy Spir - it till all shall see'. The seventh staff begins with a 9-measure rest, followed by the lyrics 'while I am wait - ing, yield - ed and still. as in thy pres - ence hum - bly I bow. Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine! Christ on - ly, al - ways, liv - ing in me!'. The score ends with a double bar line.

1 Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!
2 Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!
3 Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!
4 Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way!

Thou art the pot - ter, I am the clay.
Search me and try me, Mas - ter, to - day!
Wound - ed and wea - ry, help me, I pray!
Hold o'er my be - ing ab - so - lute sway!

Mold me and make me aft - er thy will,
Wash me just now, Lord, wash me just now,
Pow - er - all pow - er - sure - ly is thine!
Fill with thy Spir - it till all shall see

while I am wait - ing, yield - ed and still.
as in thy pres - ence hum - bly I bow.
Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine!
Christ on - ly, al - ways, liv - ing in me!