



# Traditional Service

## Lyrics January 15, 2023

*Materials to be used only with Franconia United Methodist Church's virtual services  
and adhere with published licensing guidelines.*

### **Have Thine Own Way, Lord**

1. Have thine own way, Lord!  
Have thine own way!  
Thou art the potter;  
I am the clay.  
Mold me and make me  
after thy will,  
while I am waiting,  
yielded and still.

2. Have thine own way, Lord!  
Have thine own way!  
Search me and try me,  
Savior today!  
Wash me just now, 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!

## **Something Beautiful, Something Good**

Something beautiful, something good  
All my confusion He understood  
All I had to offer Him was brokenness and strife  
But he made something beautiful of my life

If there ever were dreams  
That were lofty and noble  
They were my dreams at the start  
And hope for life's best were the hopes  
That I harbor down deep in my heart  
But my dreams turned to ashes  
And my castles all crumbled, my fortune turned to loss  
So I wrapped it all in the rags of life  
And laid it at the cross

## How Firm a Foundation

1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,  
is laid for your faith in his excellent word!  
What more can he say than to you he hath said,  
to you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,  
for I am thy God and will still give thee aid;  
I'll strengthen and help thee, and cause thee to stand  
upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.
3. "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,  
the rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;  
for I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,  
and sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
4. "When through fiery trials thy pathways shall lie,  
my grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;  
the flame shall not hurt thee; I only design  
thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.
5. "The soul that on Jesus still leans for repose,  
I will not, I will not desert to its foes;  
that soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,  
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."