

Clay in the Potter's Hand

E♭ - 2c - MI↑

*O Lord, Thou art our Father and Thou our potter;
and we all are the work of Thy hand. Isaiah 64:8*

With feeling

1. O Lord, You know my strength in-deed is small, Lest Thou should lead,
2. Thou art the Pot-ter, I am the clay, Make of my life
3. Fa-ther, we pray for pow-er to be strong, Let not our lives

I'm prone to slip and fall; Guide and di-rect, o'er e-vil
as pleas-es Thee each day; Weave in-to beau-ty as You
be marred by sin, and wrong; Lead to Thy throne, by love take

help me stand, Make me as clay in the pot-ter's hand.
have it planned, Make me as clay in the pot-ter's hand.
full com-mand, Make us as clay in the pot-ter's hand.

Chorus

Mold me, make me, as You'd have me be, Take me,

use me, that the lost may see; Guard me, guide me,

thru this pil - grim land, Make me as clay, in the pot - ter's hand.