

1. Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian in-a my heart, in-a my heart,
 2. Lord, I want to be more lov-ing in-a my heart, in-a my heart,
 3. Lord, I want to be like Je-sus in-a my heart, in-a my heart,

Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian in - a my heart.
 Lord, I want to be more lov - ing in - a my heart.
 Lord, I want to be like Je - sus in - a my heart.

In - a my heart, in - a my heart, in - a my heart, in - a my heart,

Lord, I want to be a Chris-tian in-a my heart. (in-a my heart.)
 Lord, I want to be more lov-ing in-a my heart. (in-a my heart.)
 Lord, I want to be like Je-sus in-a my heart. (in-a my heart.)

PSALM 118:24

LES GARRE

This is the day, this is the day that the Lord hath made, that the
 Lord hath made. We will re-joice, we will re-joice and be

glad in it, and be glad in it. This is the day that the
 Lord hath— made; We will re-joice and be glad in it.

This is the day, this is the day that the Lord hath made.

If anyone is in Christ, he is a new creation. 2 Cor. 5:17

Have Thine Own Way, Lord 371

We are the clay, You are the potter. Isa. 64:8

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the
 2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and
 3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wound-ed and
 4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my

Pot-ter, I am the clay. Mold me and make me af-ter Thy
 try me, Mas-ter, to-day! Whit-er than snow, Lord, wash me just
 wea-ry, help me, I pray! Pow-er all pow-er- sure-ly is
 be-ing ab-so-lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir-it till all shall

will, While I am wait-ing, yield-ed and still.
 now, As in Thy pres-ence hum-bly I bow.
 Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav-ior di-vine!
 see Christ on-ly, al-ways, liv-ing in me! A-men.

1. What a won-der-ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je-sus came
 2. I have ceased from my wan-d'ring and go-ing a-stray, Since Je-sus came
 3. I shall go there to dwell in that Cit-y, I know, Since Je-sus came

in-to my heart! I have light in my soul for which long I have sought,
 in-to my heart! And my sins, which were man-y, are all washed a-way,
 in-to my heart! And I'm hap-py, so hap-py, as on-ward I go,

Refrain

Since Je-sus came in-to my heart! Since Je-sus came in-to my

heart, Since Je-sus came in-to my heart, Floods of joy o'er my

soul like the sea bil-lows roll, Since Je-sus came in-to my heart.