

Potter and Clay [G]

[Grace Music (feat. Saulo Ortiz)]

Intro

G B Em C

G B Em C

Verse 1

My form is limitless in the hands of the Potter
To design and rearrange me into a form that would matter
With skilled hands He holds me, molds me to His design
I find I am a crafted being one of a kind

Created with a purpose that's uniquely my own
To live a life that praises Him; my holy King on the throne
Still I wrestle with finding some satisfaction in my mission
While I serve Him with conviction my feet are weary and conflicted

The Potter's hands formed these hands to hold his hand as I stand
I'm being used a helping hand so now I understand
How He allowed every blemish to bring Him praise and replenish
My need for daily dependence until He says, "it is finished"
Now I'm scarred and marked, my feelings marred by my passion
To show His love is everlasting, perfected through compassion
Lord, You are the Potter and I am clearly the clay
You have Your plans for me, I know it Lord, so have Thine own way

Potter and Clay -

Chorus

G
Have Thine own way Lord

Em D
Have Thine own way

D
Thou art the Potter

C D G
I am the clay

G
Mold me and make me

D C
After Thy will

C G
While I am waiting

D G (Em last chorus)
Yielded and still

Verse 2

We have this treasure in these jars of clay to show off His plan
And make known is all-surpassing power He makes every man
With a purpose, with a meaning, a mission
With a skill that takes my cracks and puts them in perfect position

The Creator created me to create creativity
While I'm crafting creatively my Holy God's credibility
He chose my direction before the day of conception
Now there's nothing, no weapon that could limit His blessing

Of this broken vessel that's being used to tell the story of how
Daily I wrestle to live a life that brings Him glory
Strength that's made perfect where my weaknesses show
To bring the glory back to Him to where my blessings can flow

So Father use every part of me to show Your grace and humility
And form a clean heart within me until Your work is complete in me
Lord, You are the Potter and I am clearly the clay
You have Your plans for me, I know it Lord, so have Thine own way