

Still On the Potter's Wheel

Jeremiah 18:1-6

Word & music by:
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1

D A D

Just a life-less and cold lump of clay was I when his
Such a friend I have found who of a lone like, can save, for he
Now, since he took cont-rol of my like, each day he is

6

G A D G A

strong hands took hold of my heart; then he shaped and he mold-ed me
laid down his life for my own; and like i-ron on i-ron he
walk-ing so close to my side; for he set me a-part, keeps me

12

D Bm G A D

by hones clean and through his by, grace but that I found this was on-ly the start,
clean by his word with-out coun-ter-nance his might bear his own
glo-ri-ous bride.

17

D7 G A D Bm

For I'm still on the pot-ter wheel, and my

22

G A D D7 G

shape is not what it will one day be-come, yet as he fits me

27

A D Bm G A D

for my hea-ven-ly home I am still on the pot-ter wheel.