

The Great Speckled Bird

Johnny Cash

What a beautiful thought I am thinking concerning the great speckled bird

And to know that my name is recorded on the pages of God's holy word

Desiring to lower her standards they watch every move that she makes

They long to find fault with her teaching but really she makes no mistakes

I am glad I have learned of her meekness I am glad that my name is on her book

For I want to be one never fearing the face of my Saviour to look

And when he come up descending from heaven on a cloud like he said in his word

I'll be joyfully carried to meet him on the wings of the great speckled bird