

Great Speckled Bird

Kitty Wells

What a beautiful thought I am thinking
Concerning a great speckled bird
Remember her 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 they found no mistakes

I am glad I have learned of her meekness
I am proud that my name is in the book
For I want to be one never fearing
On the face of my Saviour true look
When he comes descending from heaven
On the cloud that he write in his word
I'll be joyfully carried to meet him
On the wings of the great speckled bird