

Ernest Tubb, Great Speckled Bird

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 find no mistakes
[steel]

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