

Hank Locklin, Great Speckled Bird

What a beautiful thought I am thinking concerning the 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
(On the wings of the great speckled bird great speckled bird)
Oh I'm glad I have learned of her meekness and I'm glad that my name's on her book
For I want to be one never fearing the face of my Saviour's through look
When he comes descending from heaven on a cloud as he writes in his word
I'll be joyfully carried to meet him on the wings of the great speckled bird