

# Johnny Cash, The Great Speckled Bird

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  
[ guitar ]

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