

# Kitty Wells, THE 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 teachings  
But really they find no mistake

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 Savior to look

When He cometh descending from heaven  
On the clouds, as He writes in His Word  
I'll be joyfully carried to meet Him  
On the wings of the great speckled bird