The Great Speckled Bird

John T. Benson

1. What a beautiful thought I am thinking, concerning
   great speckled bird. Re-member her name is recorded on the
   pag-es of God's holy word.

2. In the presence of all her despisers, With a song never
   ut-tered before; She will rise and be gone in a moment, 'til the
   trib-ulations are o'er. De-siring to lower her

3. Her wings shelter men of all nations, Of earth's ev'-ry
   col-or and race; He will rise and be gone in a moment. To pre-
   sent to the Lord faceto face.

4. What the hero of fame deserts all
   thought all men I her of a
corn of debt to the world I her of a

great ut color red and speckled

5. But really they find no mistake.
   fault with her teaching.
   one never fearing, carried to meet Him.
   On the face of my Savior's book.
   I'll be joy-fully

6. They watch ev'-ry move that she make;
   meekness, I am proud that my name is on her book;
   On the clouds as He writes in His Word;
   I'll be joy-fully

7. For they long to find
   heaven, I am proud that my name is on her book;
   On the wings of the great speckled Bird.
   I'll be joy-fully