The Great Speckled Bird

John T. Benson

1. What a beautiful thought I am thinking, concerning great ut-tered bird.
   Remember her name is recorded on the pages of God's holy word.
   Desiring to lower her standard.
   They watch every move that she makes; for they long to find fault with her teaching.

2. In the presence of all her despisers, With a song never uttered before; She will rise and be gone in a moment, 'til the tribulations are o'er.
   I am glad I have learned of her meekness; I am proud that my names on her book; for I want to be one never fearing.
   On the face of my Savior's book.

3. Her wings shelter men of all nations, of earth's every race; He will rise and be gone in a moment. To present the Lord faceto face.
   When Christ cometh descending from heaven, on the clouds as He writes in His Word; I'll be joyful.
   On the wings of the great speckled Bird.

4. The fault one ever feared, no mistake.
   But really they find no mistake.

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