The Great Speckled Bird

John T. Benson

1. What a beautiful thought I am thinking, concerning
   2. In the presence of all her despisers, With a song never
   3. Her wings shelter men of all nations, of earth's every

   greatest speckled bird; Remember her name is recorded on the
   utterest before; She will rise and be gone in a moment, 'till the
   color and race; He will rise and be gone in a moment, To pre-

   pages of God's holy word. Desiring to lower her
   tribulations are o'er. I am glad I have learned of her
   sent to the Lord face. When Christ cometh descending from

   standard, They watch every move that she make; For they long to find
   meekness, I am proud that my names are her book; For I want to be
   heaven, On the clouds as He writes in His Word; I'll be joyfully

   fault with her teaching, But really they find no mistake.
   one never fearing, On the face of my Saviour's book.
   carried to meet Him, On the wings of the great speckled Bird.