

# The Great Speckled Bird

**Johnny Cash**

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  
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

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