

Rose Funeral

"The Great Speckled Bird"

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What a beautiful thought I am thinking concerning the
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 teaching but really they
find no mistakes
[guitar - steel]
I am glad I have learned of her meekness I'm proud
that my name is in the book
For I want to be one never fearing the face of my
Saviour's true look
When he comes descending from heaven on the cloud
as he write in his word
I'll be joyfully carried to meet him on the wings of that
great speckled bird

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