

Tommy Collins

"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 pure shining gold

All the other birds flock around her
She is so despised by the squad
But the great speckled bird in the Bible
Is one with the great church of God

She is spreading her wings for a journey
That she's going to meet by and by
When the trumpet shall sound in the morning
She will rise and go up in the sky

Oh, I am glad I have learned of her meekness
Oh I'm glad that my name's on the book
For I want to be one never fearing
On the face of my Savior to 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 the great speckled bird

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