

# Johnny Cash, Great Speckled Bird

What a beautiful thought I am thinking  
Concerning a great speckled bird  
Remember her name is recorded  
On the pages of God's Holy Word.

All the other birds are flocking 'round her  
And she is despised by the squad  
But the great speckled bird in the Bible  
Is one with the great church of God.

All the other churches are against her  
They envy her glory and fame  
They hate her because she is chosen  
And has not denied Jesus' name.

Desiring to lower her standard  
They watch every move that she makes  
They long to find fault with her teachings  
But really they find no mistake.

She is spreading her wings for a journey  
She's going to leave by and by  
When the trumpet shall sound in the morning  
She'll rise and go up in the sky.

In the presence of all her despisers  
With a song never uttered before  
She will rise and be gone in a moment  
Till the great tribulation is o'er.

I am glad I have learned of her meekness  
I am proud that my name is on her book  
For I want to be one never fearing  
The face of my Savior to look.

When He cometh descending from heaven  
On the cloud that He writes in His Word  
I'll be joyfully carried to meet Him  
On the wings of that great speckled bird.