<u>Background notes</u> This was one of my earliest attempts at song writing. It's not exactly accomplished, but it's a bit of fun, and the message is sincere enough.



Words and music by Keith Miller

I can't hold it any longer I've got to spread the word around Now the Lord has chosen me My number one priority Is to tell the whole wide world about the joy that I have found

I can't hold it any longer The love of Jesus grows and grows I can't remember how'd it start But it got inside my heart Now it covers ev'ry muscle from my head down to my toes

> Many times I'd heard my Saviour knocking Many times I'd pushed his love aside Shut the door and kept it firmly bolted If I knew then what I know now I'd have thrown it open wide

I can't hold it any longer I've found the one and only way I only had to turn the key For the Lord to set me free Now I want to live for Jesus each and every day

> When I think of all the time I wasted Many chances I'd let pass me by Like a fool I built a wall around me But bit by bit he broke it down and my, my, my ...

I can't hold it any longer I tell you it just can't be done I've got a new philosophy More of Him and less of me He is Jesus, He's the Saviour, He is Christ, God's only Son.

I can't hold it any longer The power of Jesus is for real It started gradually at first But now I'm feeling fit to burst And I don't know how to tell you just how good it feels I don't know how to tell you just how good it feels I really want to tell you just how good I feel