

Fit To Burst

(I Can't Hold It)

Words & Music by Keith Miller (1995)
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With a swing

1

1: Vocals

2: Piano RH

3: Piano LH

5

1: Vocals

2: Piano

3: Piano

11

1: Vocals

2: Piano

3: Piano

16

1: Vocals

2: Piano

3: Piano

INTRO

VERSE

I can't hold it an - y long -

er I've got to spread the word a-round. _____

Now the Lord has cho - sen me, _____ My num - ber one pri - o - ri - ty _____

20

1 & 4 BACK TO USAGE
5 TO CODA

1: Vocals — Is to tell the whole wide world a - bout the joy that I have found.

2: Piano

3: Piano

25

2 1 3

1: Vocals — Man - y times — I'd heard my Sav - iour knock - ing

2: Piano

3: Piano

CHORUS

30

1: Vocals — Man - y times — I'd pushed His love a - side. — Shut the door —

2: Piano

3: Piano

35

1: Vocals — and kept it firm - ly bolt - ed. If I knew then what I know now I'd have thrown it

2: Piano

3: Piano

41

To Verse *CODA*

1: Vocals wide. rea - lly want to tell - you just how good it feels.

2: Piano

3: Piano

Slowing

46

1: Vocals I rea - lly want to tell - you just how good - I - feel -

2: Piano

3: Piano

VERY SLOW *RALL*

I can't hold it any longer
 I've got to spread the word around
 Now the Lord has chosen me
 My number on 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 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 start to tell you
 just how good it feels
 I don't know how to start to tell you
 just how good it feels
 I really want to tell you just how good I feel