

# Hello, Goodbye

Michael W. Smith

Where's the Navigator of your destiny?  
Where is the Dealer of this hand?  
Who can explain life and its brevity?  
'Cause there is nothing here that I can understand

You and I have barely met  
And I just don't want to let go of you yet

Noah, hello, good-bye  
I'll see you on the other side  
Noah, sweet child of mine  
I'll see you on the other side

And so I hold your tiny hand in mine  
For the hardest thing I've ever had to face  
Heaven calls for you before it calls for me  
When you get there save me a place

A place where I can share your smile  
And I can hold you for more than just awhile

Noah, hello, good-bye  
I'll see you on the other side  
Noah, sweet child of mine  
I'll see you on the other side

I'll see you on  
I'll see you on  
I'll see you on  
I'll see you on  
I'll see you on the other side

Noah, hello, good-bye  
I'll see you on the other side  
Noah, sweet child of mine  
I'll see you on the other side

Oh, Noah, hello, good-bye  
I'll see you on the other side  
Oh, Noah, sweet child of mine  
I'll see you on the other side

On the other side