Hello, Good-Bye

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 understandYou and I have barely met

And I just don't want to let go of you yetNoah, hello, good-bye

I'll see you on the other side

Noah, sweet child of mine

I'll see you on the other sideAnd 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 placeA place where I can share your smile

And I can hold you for more than just awhileNoah, hello, good-bye

I'll see you on the other side

Noah, sweet child of mine

I'll see you on the other sideI'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 sideNoah, hello, good-bye

I'll see you on the other side

Noah, sweet child of mine

I'll see you on the other sideOh, 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 sideOn the other side

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