

**AARON LAND**  
**AUGUST 14, 1978 -**  
**MAY 31, 1999**



**HELLO, GOODBYE** ..... M. W. Smith & W. Kirkpatrick

Adapted by A. Piccirilli & C. Ledyard

©M. W. Smith & W. Kirkpatrick. Adaption by A. Piccirilli & C. Ledyard. All rights reserved.

Who's the navigator of our 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, a blood bond set,  
And I Just don't want to let go of you yet.

Ooh! Hello, goodbye.  
I'll see you on the other side.  
Ooh! Brother of mine,  
I'll see you on the other side.

And so she holds your memory in her grieving heart  
For the hardest thing she's ever had to face.  
Heaven calls for you before it calls for her;  
When you get there, save her a place.  
A place where she can share your smile,  
And she can hold you for more than just a while.

Ooh! Hello, goodbye.  
She'll see you on the other side.  
Ooh! Sweet child of mine,  
I'll see you on the other side.

Now you're with the maker of your destiny.  
Now you're with the healer of this hand.  
What does he call us to through this tragedy?  
Does he show you now what we can't understand?  
Aaron, pray that we would know—  
That your death would be the way for us to grow.

Ooh! Hello, goodbye.  
We'll see you on the other side.  
Ooh! Dear friend of mine,  
We'll see you on the other side.

Ooh! Brother of mine,  
We'll see you on the other side.  
Ooh! Brother of mine,  
We'll see you on the other side.  
We'll see you on the other side.  
Ooh! Sweet child of mine,  
We'll see you on the other side.

**ON MEMORIAL DAY** ..... C. Ledyard & M. Fischer

©1999 C. Ledyard & M. Fischer. All rights reserved. Used with permission.

For in the things we said we'd do,  
That's how I remember you.  
All the faces that you made  
And the voices that you played.

Nobody made us laugh that way;  
Just in the way you knew to play.  
Then you brought us to the truth  
In the wisdom of your youth.

Who could imagine you'd leave us that way,  
We found ourselves in tears  
On Memorial Day.

You know that we came from every place.  
We spoke of you and prayed for grace  
As we held each other close.  
And we wondered where we'd go.

Where would we go to find his peace  
after we bathed in tragedy.  
Did they take you from your dream?  
Death was never meant to be.

Who could imagine you'd leave us that way.  
We cried aloud to God  
On Memorial Day.

When it was time for us to leave,  
We asked ourselves what could be gained  
From the madness we had seen.  
Our lives would never be the same.

For in the things you said you'd do,  
That's how I'll remember you:  
And you brought us to the truth  
through the passing of your youth.

Who could imagine you'd leave us this way.  
We all grew stronger there  
On Memorial Day.

Who could imagine you'd leave us this way.  
We will remember you  
On Memorial Day.