

*My people, the Aleut tribe, the Aleut nation  
2,000 strong and growing on;  
A proud people and rightfully so  
For we have been slaughtered by thousands  
And our numbers have been low;  
We have been enslaved by greed hands  
That kept us in bondage in our own lands.*

*Injustices done to our proud race  
Have left its mark upon our face;  
For we have long endured  
And our future is still unsure;  
But our voice is loud and strong  
And can be heard as we fight on.*

*My people, the Aleit Tribe, the Aleut Nation  
We are but one of God's creation;  
As we fight for our heritage and rights  
We keep in mind God's encompassing light.*

*Rinna E. Mercurieff Posehn*