

*Standing beside the Baltic Sea
My companion said to me
What brings you so far from home
And why to Russia do you roam?*

*Why would one leave such a land
Waterfall, waves, endless sand
Coconut trees, gentle breeze
To come to Russia, tell me please?*

Where I come from, there's a word
I trust you've already heard
It can mean hi or farewell
And much more, as I will tell

Aloha means I will share
Joy in my heart, and I'll bear
Your joy and pain, it is mine
Aloha is an act of kindness

*And so I stand 'fore you now
Stranger and friend, both somehow
Honor you all for your part
In leading with your brilliant hearts*

*Russia has been so kind to me
Just a young man from Hawai'i
Aloha brought me all this way
To see aloha on display!*

Aloha means I will share
Joy in my heart, and I'll bear
Your joy and pain, it is mine
Aloha is an act of kindness

Aloha sees me in you
Aloha asks what to do
Aloha knows we all ride
In the same canoe,
on the same rising tides