BOWDOIN COLLEGE

Baccalaureate

Friday, May 25, 2007     Morrell Gymnasium

Barry Mills
President of the College, Presiding

PRELUDE

Prélude from Suite Bergamasque
by Claude Debussy
Rio Watanabe ’07, piano

WELCOME

President Barry Mills

* AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL
Marc S. Donnelly ’07, piano
Sonia Alam ’07 and James Light ’07, soloists

READING

Readings from Bowdoin’s Past
Timothy W. Foster
Dean of Student Affairs

INTERLUDE

Allegretto poco mosso from Sonata for Violin and Piano
by César Franck
Timothy A. Kantor ’07, violin
Rio Watanabe ’07, piano
STUDENT ADDRESS

“Rising to the Challenge”
Larissa Curlik ’07
DeAlva Stanwood Alexander First Prize Winner

BACCALAUREATE ADDRESS

Geoffrey Canada ’74
President and CEO of Harlem Children’s Zone, Inc.

* RAISE SONGS TO BOWDOIN
Marc S. Donnelly ’07, piano
Sonia Alam ’07 and James Light ’07, soloists

POSTLUDE

Giga from Partita No. 2 in D minor
by J.S. Bach
Timothy A. Kantor ’07, violin

*Please stand and join in singing.
The words are on the back of the program.
AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

O beautiful for spacious skies, for amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties, above the fruited plain!
America, America, God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood,
From sea to shining sea.

O beautiful for pilgrim feet, whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat, across the wilderness!
America, America, God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self control,
Thy liberty in law.

RAISE SONGS TO BOWDOIN

Words by K.C.M. Sills, Class of 1901
Music by C.T. Burnett
New lyrics by Anthony Antolini ’63
Arr. by Thornton W. Allen

Raise songs to Bowdoin, praise her fame,
And sound abroad her glorious name;
To Bowdoin, Bowdoin lift your song,
And may the music echo long
O’er whispering pines and campus fair
With sturdy might filling the air.
Bowdoin, from birth, our nurturer and friend
To thee we pledge our love again, again.

While now amid thy halls we stay
And breathe thy spirit day by day,
Oh may we thus full worthy be
To march in that proud company
Of poets, leaders and each one
Who brings thee fame by deeds well done.
Bowdoin, from birth, our nurturer and friend
To thee we pledge our love again, again.