



# BACCALAUREATE

FRIDAY, MAY 28, 2010



BOWDOIN COLLEGE

BOWDOIN COLLEGE  
BACCALAUREATE

Friday, May 28, 2010

*Sidney J. Watson Arena*



BARRY MILLS

*President of the College, Presiding*

WELCOME

PRESIDENT BARRY MILLS

\* AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

ABRIEL OLIVIA FERREIRA '10, *Piano*

READING

Readings from Bowdoin's Past

TIMOTHY W. FOSTER

*Dean of Student Affairs*

INTERLUDE

Sonata for Horn, Trumpet, and Trombone

I. Allegro moderato

Francis Poulenc (1899–1963)

ABRIEL OLIVIA FERREIRA '10, *Trumpet*

SKY MICHAEL BISCHOFF-MATTSON '10, *French Horn*

EUGENE YU SUN '10, *Trombone*

STUDENT ADDRESS

“Whither a Small College and Maine”

NATHAN IRVING ISAACSON '10

*DeAlva Stanwood Alexander First Prize Winner*

BACCALAUREATE ADDRESS

“If Nothing Else, Remember This”

JOAN C. COUNTRYMAN

*Distinguished Educator*

\* RAISE SONGS TO BOWDOIN

ABRIEL OLIVIA FERREIRA '10, *Piano*

*\*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.