

BOWDOIN COLLEGE

Baccalaureate Exercises



Friday, May 24, 2002

First Parish Church

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Baccalaureate

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BARRY MILLS

President of the College, Presiding

PRELUDE

Allegro

C.P.E. Bach (1714–1788)

ROBERT K. GREENLEE

Associate Professor of Music, organ

WELCOME

PRESIDENT BARRY MILLS

* AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

ROBERT K. GREENLEE, *organ*

READING

Readings from Bowdoin's Past

CRAIG W. BRADLEY

Dean of Student Affairs

INTERLUDE

Shenandoah

American Folk Song

JONATHAN ROBERT MOORE '02, *harmonica*

TREVOR SCOTT PETERSON '02, *fiddle*

ROBERT K. GREENLEE, *piano*

STUDENT ADDRESS

Confessions of a Polar Bear:
Reinterpreting the Bowdoin Bubble
PHILLIP JOHN PREST '02
DeAlva Stanwood Alexander First Prize Winner

BACCALAUREATE ADDRESS

A Scientist's View of Education
in a Chaotic World
DR. KENNETH PAIGEN
Director, The Jackson Laboratory

* RAISE SONGS TO BOWDOIN
ROBERT K. GREENLEE *organ*

POSTLUDE

Great Day
Spiritual
ROBERT K. GREENLEE *organ*

*Chairs and a video screen have been set up in the church annex for overflow seating.
Please ask an usher to direct you.*

**Please stand and join in singing.*

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.