

BOWDOIN COLLEGE

Baccalaureate Exercises



Friday, May 28, 2004

Morrell Gymnasium

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BARRY MILLS

President of the College, Presiding

PRELUDE

“Promenade” from *Pictures at an Exhibition*

Modeste Petrovich Moussorgsky

ANTHONY F. ANTOLINI '63

*Acting Chair of the Bowdoin Music Department
and Director of the Bowdoin Chorus, piano*

WELCOME

PRESIDENT BARRY MILLS

*** AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL**

ANTHONY F. ANTOLINI

READING

Readings from Bowdoin's Past

CRAIG W. BRADLEY

Dean of Student Affairs

INTERLUDE

Introductory Remarks

SHULAMIT RAN

William H. Colvin Professor of Music, University of Chicago

Soliloquy
Shulamit Ran

Performed by the Tal Trio:

GREGORY AHSS, *violin*
ZVI ORLIANSKI, *cello*
DINA VAINSHTEIN, *piano*

STUDENT ADDRESS

Redefining Commitment and Success

SHANIQUE P. BROWN '04

DeAlva Stanwood Alexander First Prize Winner

BACCALAUREATE ADDRESS

What We Need to Keep

EAVAN BOLAND

Bella Mabury and Eloise Mabury Knapp Professor in Humanities, Stanford University

* RAISE SONGS TO BOWDOIN

ANTHONY F. ANTOLINI

POSTLUDE

Partita on "O Gott du frommer Gott"

Johann Sebastian Bach

ANTHONY F. ANTOLINI

**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.