

BOWDOIN COLLEGE

Baccalaureate Exercises



Friday, May 27, 2005

Morrell Gymnasium

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BARRY MILLS

President of the College, Presiding

PRELUDE

“Rigaudon”

André Campra (1660-1744)

ANTHONY F. ANTOLINI '63

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

“Vilia”

Franz Lehar (1870-1948)

SARAH HIPPERT '05, soprano

ELIZABETH NELLS '05, piano

STUDENT ADDRESS

Transition

HALIDAY DOUGLAS '05

DeAlva Stanwood Alexander First Prize Winner

BACCALAUREATE ADDRESS

My University Days in the Cultural Revolution in China

JUNG CHANG

* RAISE SONGS TO BOWDOIN

ANTHONY F. ANTOLINI

POSTLUDE

“Rondeau from Sinfonies de Fanfares”

Jean Joseph Mouret (1682-1738)

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.

Bowdoin