

# **BOWDOIN COLLEGE**

## Baccalaureate Exercises



Friday, May 26, 2006

Morrell Gymnasium

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BARRY MILLS

*President of the College, Presiding*

### PRELUDE

“To Bowdoin College We Shall Sing”

by June Woodward

ROBERT K. GREENLEE

*Associate Professor of Music*

### WELCOME

PRESIDENT BARRY MILLS

\* AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

ROBERT K. GREENLEE

### READING

Readings from Bowdoin's Past

CRAIG W. BRADLEY

*Dean of Student Affairs*

### INTERLUDE

“Up Jumped Spring”

by Freddie Hubbard

ERIC DAVICH '06, *guitar*

STUDENT ADDRESS

On the Advantages and Disadvantages of Goals

ELY JOSEF DELMAN '06

*DeAlva Stanwood Alexander First Prize Winner*

BACCALAUREATE ADDRESS

The Call to Lead

BEVERLY DANIEL TATUM

*President of Spelman College, Psychologist, and Author*

\* RAISE SONGS TO BOWDOIN

ROBERT K. GREENLEE

POSTLUDE

“Paragon Rag”

by Scott Joplin

ROBERT K. GREENLEE

*\*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**