

BOWDOIN COLLEGE

Baccalaureate Exercises



Friday, May 23, 2008

Morrell Gymnasium

BOWDOIN COLLEGE

Baccalaureate

Friday, May 23, 2008 *Morrell Gymnasium*

BARRY MILLS

President of the College, Presiding

PRELUDE

“Fantasia Chromatica” by Jan Pieterszoon Sweelinck

ANDREA GWYNETH LEE PRINTY '08, *piano*

WELCOME

PRESIDENT BARRY MILLS

* AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

ANDREA GWYNETH LEE PRINTY '08, *piano*

SOPHIE CARTWRIGHT SPRINGER '11 AND MATTHEW STANLEY WANG '08, *soloists*

READING

Readings from Bowdoin's Past

TIMOTHY W. FOSTER

Dean of Student Affairs

INTERLUDE

“Ah guarda sorella” from *Così fan tutte* by Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart
KATE LAUREN LEBEAUX '08 AND JESSIE MARIE FERGUSON '08, *soloists*
NICHOLAS ANTHONY KASPRAK '08, *piano*

STUDENT ADDRESS

“Forever Finding Home”
DANIEL FARRELL BRADY '08
DeAlva Stanwood Alexander First Prize Winner

BACCALAUREATE ADDRESS

GINA KOLATA
Author and science writer for The New York Times

* RAISE SONGS TO BOWDOIN

NICHOLAS ANTHONY KASPRAK '08, *piano*
SOPHIE CARTWRIGHT SPRINGER '11 AND MATTHEW STANLEY WANG '08, *soloists*

POSTLUDE

“Mit Lebhaftigkeit und durchaus mit Empfindung und Ausdruck”
from Piano Sonata No. 27 in E Minor, op. 90, by Ludwig van Beethoven
NICHOLAS ANTHONY KASPRAK '08, *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.