



BOWDOIN COLLEGE

215th Convocation

Tuesday, August 30, 2016 • Pickard Theater, Memorial Hall



ACADEMIC PROCESSIONAL

Overture in D Major

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

GEORGE LOPEZ, Beckwith Artist in Residence, *piano*

"America the Beautiful"

OPENING OF THE COLLEGE

CLAYTON S. ROSE, *President*

VOICES FROM THE PAST

Documents from the History of Bowdoin

TIMOTHY W. FOSTER, *Dean of Student Affairs*

INTERLUDE

Trio in G Major

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

ANNE A. MCKEE '20, *violin*

ALEXANDER J. BANBURY '20, *oboe*

GEORGE LOPEZ, *piano*

CONVOCATION ADDRESS

"Seeing, Reading, Translating"

BIRGIT TAUTZ, *Professor of German*

"Raise Songs to Bowdoin"

ACADEMIC RECESSIONAL

Étude-Tableaux, op. 33, no. 6 in E-flat Major

Sergei Rachmaninoff (1873-1943)

GEORGE LOPEZ, *piano*



The audience is asked to stand during the Academic Processional and Recessional and to stand and sing "America the Beautiful" and "Raise Songs to Bowdoin."

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

Arranged 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