



BOWDOIN COLLEGE  
**217th Convocation**

Tuesday, August 28, 2018 • Pickard Theater, Memorial Hall



ACADEMIC PROCESSIONAL

Barcarolle, op. 60

*Frederick Chopin (1810-1849)*

MATTHEW MAGUIRE '19, *piano*

WELCOME

CLAYTON S. ROSE, *President*

"America the Beautiful"

VOICES FROM BOWDOIN'S PAST

TIMOTHY W. FOSTER, *Dean of Student Affairs*

CONVOCATION ADDRESS

"Putting Our Creative Dispositions to Work,  
Across the Curriculum and Beyond"

MICHAEL J. KOLSTER, *Professor of Art*

INTERLUDE

Violin Sonata, no. 5, op. 24 "Spring Sonata"

I. Allegro

*Ludwig Van Beethoven (1770-1827)*

MIRANDA MILLER '19, *violin*

MATTHEW MAGUIRE '19, *piano*

OPENING OF THE COLLEGE

PRESIDENT ROSE

"Raise Songs to Bowdoin"

ACADEMIC RECESSIONAL

Carnaval, op. 9

XXI. Marche des "Davidsbündler" contre les Philistins

*Robert Schumann (1810-1856)*

MATTHEW MAGUIRE '19, *piano*

*Please stand as you are able during the Academic Processional and Recessional, and for the singing of "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**