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 Philstins
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.