



BOWDOIN COLLEGE
22nd Convocation

Tuesday, August 30, 2022

Pickard Theater, Memorial Hall



ACADEMIC PROCESSIONAL

Andante Spianato, op. 22

Frédéric Chopin (1810–1849)

BRIAN LIU '25, *Piano*

WELCOME

CLAYTON S. ROSE, *President*

INVOCATION

OLIVER L. GOODRICH, *Director of the Rachel Lord Center for Religious and Spiritual Life*

“America the Beautiful”

VOICES FROM BOWDOIN’S PAST

JANET K. LOHMANN, *Senior Vice President and Dean for Student Affairs*

CONVOCATION ADDRESS

“Cultivating Our Common Natures”

CONNIE Y. CHIANG, *Professor of History and Environmental Studies*

INTERLUDE

Sonata in G Minor for Cello and Piano, op. 19; III. Andante

Sergei Rachmaninoff (1873–1943)

ARI GEISLER '23, *Cello*, and BRIAN LIU '25, *Piano*

OPENING OF THE COLLEGE

PRESIDENT ROSE

“Raise Songs to Bowdoin”

ACADEMIC RECESSIONAL

Grande Polonaise Brillante, op. 22

Frédéric Chopin (1810–1849)

BRIAN LIU '25, *Piano*

*Please stand if you are able during the Academic Processional, Recessional, and Invocation 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.