

BOWDOIN COLLEGE

Baccalaureate Exercises



Friday, May 28, 2004

Morrell Gymnasium

BOWDOIN COLLEGE

Baccalaureate

Friday, May 28, 2004 Morrell y a i

BARRY MILLS

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PRELUDE

“Promenade” from *i re a a i i i o*
Modeste Petrovich Moussorgsky

ANTHONY F. ANTOLINI '63

i air o e o doi M i e ar e
a d ire or o e o doi or ia o

WELCOME

PRESIDENT BARRY MILLS

* AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

ANTHONY F. ANTOLINI

READING

Readings from Bowdoin's Past

CRAIG W. BRADLEY

ea o de air

INTERLUDE

Introductory Remarks

SHULAMIT RAN

illia ol.i ro e or o M i, i.er i y o i a o

Soliloquy
Shulamit Ran

Performed by the Tal Trio:

GREGORY AHSS, *iolì*
ZVI ORLIANS, *ello*
DINA VAINSHTEIN, *ia o*

STUDENT ADDRESS

Redefining Commitment and Success

SHANI UE P. BROWN '04
g l a a ood le a der Fir rle i er

BACCALAUREATE ADDRESS

What We Need to see

EAVAN BOLAND
ella Ma ry a d lo i e Ma ry a q ro e ori a i e a ord i er i y

* RAISE SONGS TO BOWDOIN

ANTHONY F. ANTOLINI

POSTLUDE

Partita on "O Gott du frommer Gott"

Johann Sebastian Bach

ANTHONY F. ANTOLINI

*lea e a d a d, oi i i i
e, ord are o e, a o e, ro ra*

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 .C.M. Sills, Class of 1900
Music by C.T. Burnett
New lyrics by Anthony Antolini '63
Arr. by Thornton W. Allen

Raise songs to Bowdoin, raise 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 camellias 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.