

# **BOWDOIN COLLEGE**

## **Baccalaureate Exercises**



**Friday, May 24, 2002**

**First Parish Church**

## BOWDOIN COLLEGE

### Baccalaureate

*Friday, May 24, 2002 First Parish Church*

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BARRY MILLS

*President of the College, Presiding*

#### PRELUDE

**Allegro**

*C.P.E. Bach (1714–1788)*

ROBERT K. GREENLEE

*Associate Professor of Music, organ*

#### WELCOME

PRESIDENT BARRY MILLS

\* AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

ROBERT K. GREENLEE, *organ*

#### READING

Readings from Bowdoin's Past

CRAIG W. BRADLEY

*Dean of Student Affairs*

#### INTERLUDE

**Shenandoah**

*American Folk Song*

JONATHAN ROBERT MOORE '02, *harmonica*

TREVOR SCOTT PETERSON '02, *fiddle*

ROBERT K. GREENLEE, *piano*

STUDENT ADDRESS

Confessions of a Polar Bear:  
Reinterpreting the Bowdoin Bubble  
PHILLIP JOHN PREST '02  
*DeAlva Stanwood Alexander First Prize Winner*

BACCALAUREATE ADDRESS

A Scientist's View of Education  
in a Chaotic World  
DR. KENNETH PAIGEN  
*Director, The Jackson Laboratory*

\* RAISE SONGS TO BOWDOIN  
ROBERT K. GREENLEE *organ*

POSTLUDE

Great Day  
*Spiritual*  
ROBERT K. GREENLEE *organ*

*Chairs and a video screen have been set up in the church annex for overflow seating.  
Please ask an usher to direct you.*

*\*Please stand and join in singing.*

### 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  
Arr. 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.