

Bowdoin Beata

Original words by
Henry H. Pierce, Class of 1896

Updated words by
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Tune:
Wake, freshmen, wake

1. When bright skies were o'er us, and
2. When gray hair has crowned us, and

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2. When gray hair has crowned us, and

life lay be - fore us, 'Neath Bow-doin's pines we gath - er'd far and near. So
chil - dren sur-round us, Our col - lege days and friends we'll still re - call. With

life lay be - fore us, 'Neath Bow-doin's pines we gath - er'd far and near, far and near. So
chil - dren sur-round us, Our col - lege days and friends we'll still re - call, still re - call. With

fill - ing our glass-es, and greet - ing all class - es, we drink a health to al - ma ma-ter
heart-felt e - mo-tion and death-less de - vo - tion, we'll meet a - gain at Bow-doin in the

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dear. fall. So it's clink, clink, drink, drink, drink!
 So it's clink, clink, drink, drink, drink!

dear, ma - ter dear. clink, clink, drink, drink, drink!
 fall, in the fall. clink, clink, drink, drink, drink!

Intro

Smash the glass to splint - ers when you're done. O Bow - doin Be - a - ta, our
 Smash the glass to splint - ers when you're done. O Bow - doin Be - a - ta, our

Smash the glass to splint - ers when you're done, when you're done. O Bow - doin Be - a - ta, our
 Smash the glass to splint - ers when you're done, when you're done. O Bow - doin Be - a - ta, our

dear al - ma ma - ter, there is no fair - er moth - er 'neath the sun.
 dear al - ma ma - ter, there is no fair - er moth - er 'neath the sun.

dear al - ma ma - ter, there is no fair - er moth - er 'neath the sun, be - neath the sun.
 dear al - ma ma - ter, there is no fair - er moth - er 'neath the sun, be - neath the sun.