

CAMPFIRE PROGRAM
Boucher Reunion July 21, 2001

1. Opening

My relatives behold the fire.
May it's flames purify our hearts.
Let no unfriendly thoughts be harbored.
Let no uncouth word be spoken.
Keep the spirit of the campfire in our hearts.
Peace be to all of us and the world.

2. Here For Fun (tune to Auld Lang Syne)

1

We're here for fun, right from the start
So drop your dignity
Just laugh and sing with all your heart
And show your loyalty

2

May all your troubles be forgot
May this night be the best
Join in the songs we sing tonight
Be happy with the rest

3. The More We Get Together

The more we get together, together, together
The more we get together
The happier we'll be
For your friends are my friends
And my friends are your friends
The more we get together the happier we'll be

4. **Vive La Compagnie**

Oh now let us sing this remarkable song

Vive la compagnie!

Remarkably loud and remarkably long

Vive la compagnie!

Chorus

A' relative on the right and one on the left

Vive la compagnie!

In joy and good fellowship let us unite

Vive la compagnie!

Chorus

Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour

Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour

Vive l'amour, vive l'amour

Vive la compagnie!

Now wider and wider the circle expands

Vive la compagnie!

We sing to our cousins in far away lands

Vive la compagnie!

5. **Skit**

Blind man by the lake

knee deep, thigh high, better go back.

6. **Mules** (Tune; Auld Lang Syne)

1

On mules we find 2 legs behind

And 2 we find before.

We stand behind before we find

What the 2 behind be for.

2

When we're behind the 2 behind

We find what these be for

So stand behind the 2 behind

And behind the 2 before.

7. Are You Sleeping

Are you sleeping, are you sleeping
Brother John, Brother John
Morning bells are ringing, morning bells are ringing
Ding ding dong, ding ding dong

Frere Jacques, Frere Jacques
Dormez vous, dormez vous
Sonney les matines, sonney les matines
Din din don, din din don

Row row row your boat
Gently down the stream
Merrily merrily merrily merrily
Life is but a dream.

8. A Boucher Smile (Tune; When Irish Eyes are Smiling)

When Boucher's all are smiling
Sure it's like a morn in spring
For amid there joy and laughter
You can hear the music ring

When all around are happy
And the night seems bright and gay
With that fine old Boucher spirit
Sure it wins you right away

9. Skit

Chief Wood Pussy-Tale of the Old West

10. Ezekiel Saw a Wheel

Ezekiel saw a wheel a-rolling
Way in the middle of the air
A wheel within a wheel a-rolling
Way in the middle of the air
The big wheel rolled by faith
And the little wheel rolled by the grace of God
Ezekiel saw a wheel a-rolling
Way in the middle of the air

11. Kum-Bah-Yah

Kum-Bah-Yah Lord Kum-Bah-Yah
Kum-Bah-Yah Lord Kum-Bah-Yah

Someone's **laughing** Lord Kum-Bah-Yah
Someone's **laughing** Lord Kum-Bah-Yah
Someone's **laughing** Lord Kum-Bah-Yah
Oh Lord Kum-Bah-Yah

Crying
Singing
Praying

Dedication

We couldn't have a family reunion without having music and song. The committee has put together a song book in honor of Memere and Pepere and all their children and spouses. Many of us remembered family gatherings, especially at Uncle Laurent's and Aunty Carmen's farm where there was always plenty of music, games and laughter. The committee has created a songbook in remembrance of our "elders." We hope that you enjoy this book as it has been created with much love, respect and thanks for having had so many great memories of our family.

Reunion Committee: Raymond Boucher, Deanna Begrand,
Edward Williams, Louise Tournier, Claudette Lavergne and
Lucille Tetarenko

Special thanks to all those who have helped us with our
information.

FAMILY TREE

JOSEPH ALEXANDRE BOUCHER
BORN - 9 FEBRUARY 1878
ST-FRANCOIS ~~DE~~ XAVIER
MANITOBA
DECEASED 20 DECEMBER 1968

MARRIED
19 JULY 1906
ST LOUIS, SASKATCHEWAN

DELIA MALVINA ROCH
BORN 2 FEBRUARY 1887
LAMBERT, MINNESOTA, U.S.A.
DECEASED 22 JANUARY 1966

HONORINE MALVINA
BORN 14 OCTOBER 1907
ST LOUIS, SASK

MARRIED
1 APRIL 1929

PHILLIP HUDON
BORN 15 OCTOBER 1894
ST FELIX, MANITOBA
DECEASED 24 JULY 1953 ST-LOUIS

ROCH EUGENE
BORN 21 APRIL 1909
ST LOUIS, SASK

MARRIED
1943

COLETTA^{AGNY} FOSTER
BORN 15 OCT 1919
VANSKOY, SASK

ANTOINETTE
BORN 27 OCTOBER 1910
DECEASED
ST LOUIS, SASK

EDWARD SAMUEL BOUCHER
BORN 13 OCTOBER 19121
ST LOUIS, SASKATCHEWAN

MARRIED

MARGARET CALLIN
BORN 1916, GRAYSON, SASK
DECEASED 1981

JEANNE DELIA
BORN 12 OCTOBER 1914
ST LOUIS, SASK

MARRIED
19 JULY 1937

EDWARD JOSEPH VANDALE
BORN 14 NOVEMBER 1911
DANA, SASKATCHEWAN

LAURENT LOUIS
BORN 19 AUGUST 1916
ST LOUIS, SASK

MARRIED
19 OCTOBER 1949
ST ISADORE DE BELLEVUE

CARMEN DENISE GAUDET
9 JULY 1923
ST ISADORE DE BELLEVUE

MARIE AGNES ANTOINETTE
BORN 8 APRIL 1918
ST LOUIS, SASK

MARRIED
9 NOVEMBER 1944

LEON OCTAVE PARENT

ADRIENNE ERNESTINE
BORN 28 FEBRUARY 1920
ST LOUIS, SASKATCHEWAN

MARRIED
3 JANUARY 1944
ST LOUIS SASK

WALTER LEE WILLIAMS
25 SEPTEMBER 1914
HANLEY, SASKATCHEWAN

AUORE MARIE BOUCHER
BORN 21 SEPTEMBER 1921
ST LOUIS, SASKATCHEWAN

MARRIED
1 DECEMBER 1945
REGINA, SASK

THOMAS CLIFFORD GLEAVE
BORN 23 APRIL 1924
REGINA, SASKATCHEWAN

LOUIS
BORN 11 JULY 1923
ST LOUIS, SASKATCHEWAN

MARRIED
1950

GRACE BEAULIEU
BORN 2 JULY 1924

LIONEL JOSEPH BOUCHER
BORN 30 MARCH 1925
ST LOUIS, SASKATCHEWAN

MARRIED
19 MAY 1953
MARCELIN SASK

THERESE MARIE GODBOUT
BORN 19 MAY 19
MARCELIN, SASKATCHEWAN

RAYMOND GEORGES BOUCHER
BORN 29 MAY 1927
ST LOUIS, SASKATCHEWAN

MARRIED
14 JULY 1955
MARCELIN, SASK

ALICE FLORINA LAPIERRE
BORN 10 MARCH 1932
MARCELIN, SASKATCHEWAN

CORINNE MARIE BOUCHER
BORN 28 JULY 1929
ST LOUIS, SASKATCHEWAN

MARRIED
18 AUGUST 1952
ST LOUIS, SASK

JAMES HARVEY GAMELIN
BORN 3 JULY 1931
CUDWORTH, SASKATCHEWAN

Homestead 1982 by Edward Williams

Oh they left Manitoba because the times were hard.
They had lost most of everything they owned.
They loaded all the rest, in two old Red River carts
and they set off to find a new home.

They knew it would be tough, the road was long and winding.
They encountered many troubles on their way.
They settled on the banks of the old Saskatchewan River,
and they knew they were here to stay.

Chorus

The old homestead still overlooks the river.
A place where many memories start.
It will always be, the old homestead to me.
It will always have a place in my heart.

Then the war came along. Both sides were divided.
They fought for what they believed.
After all the dust had settled, their destiny decided.
They had fought to keep this land free.

Many years have come and gone since they settled by the river.
I can see all their laughter and their tears.
I can see all the heartaches, the good times and the love,
that made this place last 100 years.

Reunion Song 1984 by Edward Williams

I

I remember the days,
when we were all younger.
I never thought our summers would end.
But the years have gone by,
'cause nothing's forever.
These mem'ries of home is what happiness brings.

Chorus

On that old farm,
on the banks of the river.
Long ago though it seems,
Was the start of our dreams.
As we are gathered on the banks of the river.
Where the sun always shines,
On that old home of mine.

II

Now that our hair,
has turned to silver.
We've all become ,
just victims of time.
We can never go back,
to the life we once knew there.
But I'll never forget,
that old home of mine.

Pepere

Rosie Nell

I often think of those childhood days and tricks we used to play.
Upon each other while in school to pass the time away.
I often think of those nice days and those bright days again.
When little Rosie Nell and I went swinging in the lane.

Chorus

Oh yes I'd give this world to be with Rosie Nell again.
I never never shall forget the swinging in the lane.
Oh yes I'd give this world to be with Rosie Nell again.
When little Rosie Nell and I went swinging in the lane.

Chorus

-2-

The Boys and girls would often go a fishing in the brook.
With spools of thread for fishing line and bended pins for hooks.
They often wished me with them there they only wished in vain.
I'd rather go with Rosie Nell and swing her in the lane.

Chorus

-3-

But soon a cloud of sorrow came a stranger man from town.
Was introduced to Rosie Nell by Aunt Jermima Brown.
She stayed away from school next day the truth to me was plain.
She had gone with that city chap a swinging in the lane.

Chorus

-4-

Now you young boys with tender hearts pray take advice from me.
Don't be so quick to fall in love with every girl you see.
For if you do you soon find out you only loved in vain.
For she may go with some other chap a swinging in the lane.

HONORINE

A La Claire Fontaine

A la claire fontaine, m'en allant promener,
J'ai trouve l'eau si belle que je m'y suis baigne.

Refrain

Il y a longtemps que je t'aime, jamais je ne t'oublierai.

J'ai trouve l'eau si belle que je m'y suis baigne
Sous les feuilles d'un chene, je me suis fait secher.

Refrain

Sous les feuilles d'un chene, je me suis fait secher.
Sur la plus haute branche, un rossignol chantait.

Refrain

Sur la plus haute branche, un rossignol chantait.
Chante, rossignol, chante, toi qui as le coeur gai;

Refrain

Chante, rossignol, chante, toi que as le coeur gai;
Tu as le coeur a rire, moi je l'ai a pleurer

Refrain

Tu as le coeur a rire, moi je l'ai a pluerer.
J'ai perdu ma maitresse sans l'avoir merite.

Refrain

J'ai perdu ma maitresse sans l'avoir merite.
Pour un bouquet de roses que je lui refusai.

Refrain

Pour un bouquet de roses que je lui refusai.
Je voudrais que la rose fut encore au rosier

Refrain

Je voudrais que la rose fut encore au rosier
Et moi et ma maitresse dans les memes amities.

Roch

Chevalier de la Table Ronde

Chevalier de la table ronde

Allons voir si le vin est bon

Allons voir oiu, oiu, oiu

Allons voir non, non, non

Allons voir si le vin est bon

-2-

J'en prendrais cinq ou six bouteilles

Une femme sur mes genoux

-3-

Je vois qu'on frappe a la porte

Je crois bien que c'est son mari

-4-

Si c'est lui que le diable l'emporte

Car il vient troubler mon plaisir

-5-

Si je meure je veux qu'on m'enterre

Dans la cave ou il y'a do bon vin

-6-

Les deux pieds contre la muraille

et la tete sous le robinet

-7-

Sur ma tombe je veux qu'on m'inscrive

Ici git le roi des buveurs

-8-

La morale de cette histoire

C'est qu'il faut boire avant de mourir

-9-

Une autre morale de cette histoire

C'est que les hommes sont des petits cochons

-10-

Une autre morale de cette histoire

c'est que les femmes aiment les petits cochons.

Edward Boucher

There's a Little Light

**There's a little light, always shinning bright
By that window at the end of the lane
There is someone there, in a rocking chair
By that window at the end of the lane.**

**And though that road is rough and filled with many a turning
I know I'll win my way back home where someone is yearning
When my dreams come true, I will be there too
By that window at the end of the lane**

Jeanne

Blue Eyes Crying in the Rain

In the twilight glow I see her
Blue Eyes Crying in the rain
When we kissed goodbye and parted
I knew we'd never meet again

Love is like a dying ember
Only memories remain
Through the ages I remember
Blue eyes crying in the rain

Someday when we meet up yonder
We'll stroll hand and hand again
In a land that knows no parting
Blue Eyes crying in the rain

Edward Vandale

When Moses Was

When Moses was, A little child
He floated down, The river Nile
And the Pharaoh's daughter, She found him there
A playing with, His Teddy Bear

So if I die, don't bury me at all
just pickle my bones, in alcohol
place a bottle of booze, by my feet and head
and if I don't drink, **You'll Know I'm Dead!**

Laurent

J'suis c'qu'on Appelle un Habitant

J'suis c'qu'on appelle un habitant (2)
J'demeure a St. Jacques L'Achigan (2)
Chaque semains j'vous l'assure
J'viens avec ma voiture
Vende des patates c'est mon metier
A la place Jacques Cartier

-2-

Quand on cultive faut tavaille (2)
On a pas l'temps de berlande (2)
Quand la recolte est bonne
Sa minote a l'automne
Quand c'est l'contraire il faut mes vieux
Tire l'diable par la queue

-3-

Enfin d'voiture j'suis bien graye (2)
Une bonne barouche pour l'ete (2)
Une p'tete jument qui s'gruille
C'est loin d'etre une picouille
En hiver c'est dans berlot
Que je fais mon farot

-4-

Je m'habille comme dans l'bon vieux temps (2)
Regardez mon acoutrement (2)
Une tuque puis une bougrine
Et pas de chaussures fine
Mais une bonne paire de souliers d'boeufs
C'est encore c'qui y a d'mieux

Carmen

Alone Like Me

Like a bird that's lost it's mate in flight
I'm alone and oh so blue tonight
Like a piece of driftwood lost at sea
May you never be alone like me.

I grew up my friends, I left my home
When you promised to be mine alone.
Now you're gone, our love will never be
May you never be alone like me.

Here I am alone and oh so blue
Just because I love no one but you
Now you're gone our love may never be
May you never be alone like me.

Marie

Send Me The Pillow

Send me the pillow that you dream on.
Don't you know that I still care for you.
Send me the pillow that you dream on.
So darling I can dream on it too.

Each night while I'm sleeping oh so lonely.
I share your love in dreams that once were true.
Send me the pillos that you dream on.
So darling I can dream on it too.

I've waited so long for you to write me.
But just a memory is all that's left of you.
Send me the pillow that you dream of.
So darling I can dream on it too.

Adrienne

I'll Be All Smiles Tonight

I'll deck my brow with roses
My loved one may be there
And gems that others gave me
I'll wear within my hair

And even them that know me
Will say my heart is light
Tho' my heart may break tomorrow
I'll be all smiles tonight

Chorus

I'll be all smiles tonight love
I'll be all smiles tonight
Though my heart may break tomorrow
I'll be all smiles tonight

And when the dance is over
And when we're going home
With his strong arms around me
I'll be all smiles tonight

He'll whisper words so tender
They'll make my head feel light
Though my heart may break tomorrow
I'll be all smiles tonight

Tomorrow he may leave me
But this one night he's mine
(OOh) my dear love and kiss me
Tonight he's mine all mine

Another's arms tomorrow
May hold him oh so tight
Tho' there may be tears tomorrow
I'll be all smiles tonight

Lee Williams

Rubber Dolly

My mommy told me
If I was goodie
That she would buy me
A rubber dolly.

But if I tell her
I kissed a feller
Then she won't buy me
A Rubber dolly

Aurore

Quand Le Soleil

Quand le soleil dit bonjours aux montagnes
Et que la nuit rencontre le jour
Je suis seul avec mes reves sur la montagnes
Une voix me rapelle toujours
Ecoute la voix des chansons du vend
Rapelle les souvenirs de toi
Quand le soleil dit bonjours aux mantagnes
Je suis seul je ne veux pense qu'a toi

Now when the sun says good day to the mountains
And the night says hello to the dawn
I'm alone with my dreams on the hillside
I can still hear his voice though he's gone
I hear from my door the love songs of the wind
It brings back sweet memories of you
Quand le soleil dit bonjours aux montagnes
Je suis seul je ne veux pense qu'a toi.

Louis

My Eyes are Dim

My Eyes are dim I cannot see
I've had too much to drink you see
I've had too much to drink you see

There was beer, beer, the kind that makes you cheer
In the store, in the store
There was beer, beer, the kind that makes you cheer
In the quarter master's store

There was gin, gin, the kind that makes you sin
In the store, in the store.
There was gin, gin, the kind that makes you sin
In the quarter master's store.

There was whiskey----- the kind that makes you frisky.

There was coke----- the kind that makes you choke.

There was rye----- the kind that makes you dry.

Lionel

Kaw-Liga

Kaw-liga was a wooden Indian standing by the door
He fell in love with an Indian maiden over at the antique store.
Kaw-liga just stood there and never let it show,
so she could never answer "yes" or "no".

He always wore his Sunday feathers and held a tomahawk
The maiden wore her beads and braids and hoped some day he'd
talk.

Kaw-liga-- too stubborn to ever show a sign,
because his heart was made of knotty pine.

Poor old Kaw-liga, he never got a kiss,
Poor ol' Kaw-liga, he don't know what he missed.
Is it any wonder that his face is red?
Kaw-liga, that poor ol' wooden head.

Kaw-liga was a lonely Indian, never went nowhere.
His heart was set on the Indian maid with the coal black hair.
Kaw-liga just stood there and never let it show,
So she could never answer "yes" or "no".

And then one day a wealthy customer bought the Indian maid,
and took her, oh, so far away, but ol' Kaw-liga stayed.
Kaw-liga--just stands there as lonely as can be,
and wishes he was an old pine tree.

Therese Boucher

Tiny Bubbles

Tiny bubbles in the wine
Make me feel happy, make me feel fine
Tiny bubbles make me warm all over
With the feeling that I'm going to love you
till the end of time.

So here's to the golden moon
And here's to the silver sea
But most of all here's to you and me
Repeat (Tiny bubbles)

Raymond

Mon Chapeau de paille

A St-Denis près des grands bois
Un jour d'orage et de bataille
Je mis pour la première fois
Mon chapeau d'paille
Sans égard pour mon beau chapeau
Contre les Anglais la canaille
Nous nous battîmes sans repos
En chapeau d'paille

Plus tard quand fut faite la paix
J'allais souvent dans les broussailles
Pour rire avec celle que j'aimais
En chapeau d'paille
Au printemps quand j'l'épousai
Lorsque fût faite les semailles
Aux balustres je déposai
Mon chapeau d'paille

Nous eûmes de nombreux enfants
Car ça fait plaisir la marmaille
Ça vous a des airs triomphants
En chapeau d'paille
Mais pour soigner ce groupe ardent
Les médecins n'ayant rien qui vaille
Tous disparurent en regardant
Leurs chapeaux d'paille

A son tour la mère partie
Sur cette terre faut qu'tout s'en aille
Il ne me reste qu'un ami
Mon chapeau d'paille
Je suis vieux, j'ai près de cent ans
Je me résigne et je travaille
Pour pouvoir mettre encore longtemps
Mon chapeau d'paille.

Alice

The Orchid

I overlooked an orchid while searching for a rose
The orchid that I overlooked was you
The rose that I was searching for proved to be untrue
The orchid that I my dear was you

The orchid is a flower that blooms so tenderly
So frail the fairest lady of the land
If placed beside a blushing rose, the rose would not compare
But how was such as I to understand

The rose has lost its color but the orchid is the same
But I'm alone to face the lonely years
I didn't see the orchid I was searching for a rose
But now I pay the price with bitter tears

Corinne

Renfrew Valley

I was born in Renfrew Valley
But I drifted far away
I've been back to see my old home
And my friends of other days.

Gone are old familiar faces
All the friends I used to know
Things have changed in Renfrew Valley
Since the days of long ago

Jim Gamelin

I Couldn't Leave You If I Tried

The sun is coming up and I'm just going down
Everywhere I look the world keeps turning round
And though I said I never would be satisfied
Baby I lied, I couldn't leave you if I tried.

Sometimes I get lost out on this sad old town
And every bridge I cross just turns me upside down
And every stumbling step I take back to your side
Breaks my pride, I couldn't leave you if I tried.

Tears may fall but after all is said and done
Darling, please believe me, you're the only one
And I'll admit mistakes I made me realize
Baby I lied, I couldn't leave you if I tried.

Tears may come and friends may go but that's O.K.
Darling you're the only one I need to stay
And though I said I never would be satisfied
Baby I lied, I couldn't leave you if I tried