Marry an Eph!
WORDS AND MUSIC BY GREGORY CROWTHER, CLASS OF 1995

“This song was inspired by the oft-quoted but dubious statistic that something like half of all Williams alums marry other alums. It attempts to both celebrate and poke fun at various aspects of academia in general and Williams in particular.” —Gregory Crowther

One Sunday I did wobble on a hike to see Pine Cobble, though the no one likes a tease, so I fled the ancient geezer, and went

night before had rendered me half-dead. The trail was fit for running, and the home as fast as safety would allow. His counsel had no purchase in my

o-verlook was stunning but I could not comprehend the map I read. And grand, heroic searches for a partner worthy of a wedding vow,

then, as I remember, came a bearded sage with tenure, so I asked him if he knew the path across the NES-CAC, every prospect was a setback, each one raising not by spirit but my

head. He paused, as if delighting in the theorem he’d be citing, and brow. And then, escaping deftly from the children of Lord Jeffry, I


heart will heave with joie de vivre if you heed this motto! At your work and in your ‘hood, although your
co-horts may be good they'll have na-ry an Eph. [clap clap] So mar-ry an

Eph! [clap clap] Well, Eph! [clap clap]