**{Atty & Socks}**

We stand before you all today,

And perform a big pretence.

However the brides-to-be,

Won’t say no to presents.

**{Atty}**

I Atyiru, take you Socorra,

To be my awful wedded wife.

I’ll have you and I’ll hold you,

For all of my life.

**{Socks}**

I Socorra, take you Atyiru,

As my awful wedded wife.

I’ll have you and I’ll hold you,

Through peace and through strife.

**{Atty}**

For Galeres, for Arete,

In blindness and in sight.

I’ll have your back and you mine,

Throughout any future fight.

**{Socks}**

For Galeres, for Arete,

In joy and in sorrow.

In life and in death,

For Alpheridies and for Socorro.

**{Atty}**

In Arcona and in the Brotherhood,

To love and to laugh.

Till death do us part,

I pledge you as my other half.

**{Socks}**

In Arcona and in the Brotherhood,

Like one said from the start.

To laugh and to love,

And till death do us part,

**{Atty & Socks}**

Now after all that charade,

And all the nonsense’s been said.

Let’s bugger off to the reception,

And get pissed off our heads.