Going To The Hop This Evening - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Going to the Hop this Evening
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Down at Long Branch, where the splash of the waves
Like music sweet falls on the ear;
To the shore by the sea, in Summer time go,
'Mong the young folks these words you will hear:

Chorus.
Are you going to the hop this evening?
Not this evening, not this evening;
Did you say that you'd not go this evening?
Not this evening; good evening, good evening.

Memory oft wanders to scenes at the sea-side,
And fancies oft funny thoughts weave.
Again I hear some familiar voice ask:
Are you going to the hop, dear, this eve?-Chorus.

If you've been parted from friends and some dear ones.
And the meeting, the first one in tear,
Takes place at the sea-shore, don't be disappointed
If these are the first words you hear:-Chorus.