

At The Hop

Words & Music:
Arthur Singer, John Madara & David White

G Em7
Ah, ah, ah, ah! Ah, ah, ah, ah!
Am7 D7 G
Ah, ah, ah, ah! Ah, ah, ah, ah! At the hop!

G
Well, you can rock it, you can roll it,
Do the stomp and even stroll it at the hop. G7
C
When the record starts a-spinnin',
G
You calypso when you chicken at the hop.
D7 C G
Do the dance sensation that is sweepin' the nation at the hop.

CHORUS:

G G7
Let's go to the hop! Let's go to the hop, oh baby!
C G
Let's go to the hop, oh baby! Let's go to the hop!
D7 C G
Ah--, ah--, let's go to the hop

Well, you can swing it, you can groove it,
You can really start to move it at the hop.
Where the jumpin' is the smoothest
And the music is the coolest at the hop.
All the cats and the chicks can get their kicks at the hop.

CHORUS:

VERSES 1 & 2 REPRISE:

CHORUS:

Ah, ah, ah, ah! Ah, ah, ah, ah!
Ah, ah, ah, ah! Ah, ah, ah, ah! At the hop!