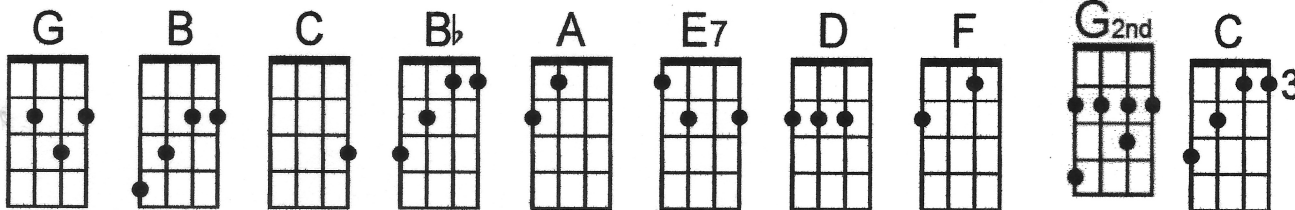


(Sittin' on) the Dock of the Bay

by Otis Redding and Steve Cropper (1967)



*optional chord

Intro: G . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |

G* . . . | B . . . | C* . . . | C\ B\ B $\flat$ \ | A . . . |
Sittin' in the mor-nin' sun— I'll be sittin' when the ev-en-in' come—

G* . . . | B . . . | C* . . . | C\ B\ B $\flat$ \ | A . . . |
Watchin' the ships roll in— and then I watch'em roll a-way-ay a-gain—

G . . . | E7 . . . | G . . . | E7 . . . |
I'm sittin' on the dock of the Bay— watchin' the tide— roll a-way—

G . . . | A . . . | G . . . | E7 . . . |
Oo, just sittin' on the dock of the Bay— wast-in' ti—i-i-i-me

G* . . . | B . . . | C* . . . | C\ B\ B $\flat$ \ | A . . . |
I left my home in Georgi-a— Headed for the 'Fri-is-co Bay—

G* . . . | B . . . | C* . . . | C\ B\ B $\flat$ \ | A . . . |
'Cause I had nothin' to live for— and looked like nothin's gonna co-ome my way—

G . . . | E7 . . . | G . . . | E7 . . . |
So I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the Ba-ay watchin' the ti-ide roll a-way—

G . . . | A . . . | G . . . | E7 . . . |
Oo, I'm sittin' on the dock of the Bay— wast-in' ti—i-i-i-me—

Bridge: G . . . | D . . . | C . . . |
Look like— nothin's gonna change—

G . . . | D . . . | C . . . |
Every-thing— still— re-mains the same

G . . . | D . . . | C . . . | G . . . |
I can't do what ten peo-ple tell me to do

F . . . | D . . . |
So I guess I'll just re-main the same—

G* . . . | B . . . | C* . . . | C\ B\ B $\flat$ \ | A . . . |
Sittin' here resting my bones— and this loneli-ness won't leave me a-lone—

G* . . . | B . . . | C* . . . | C\ B\ B $\flat$ \ | A . . . |
It's two thous-and miles I roamed— Just to make this do-ock my home—

G . . . | E7 . . . | G . . . | E7 . . . |
Now I just-a sit at the dock of the Ba-ay watchin' the ti-i-ide roll a-way—

G . . . | A . . . | G . . . | E7 . . . |
Sittin' on the dock of the Bay— wast-in' ti—i-i-i-me—

G . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | E7 . . . | G . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | E7 . . . | G\ |
(whistle— and fade)