

(Sittin' On) The Dock Of The Bay

Medium Slow 60's Folk/Rock

Otis Redding
Stephen Cropper

(Intro) G

(gtr.) (etc.)
(bs.)

A G B C C B B^b A

Sit - tin' in the morn - in' sun, I'll be sit - tin' when the eve - nin' come.
Left my home in Geor - gia, head - ed for the Fris - co Bay.

A G B

Watch - in' the ships roll in, then I
'Cause I've had noth - in' to live for, and look like

C C B B^b A B G E^(add 9)

watch 'em roll a - way a - gain. Yeah! I'm sit - tin' on the dock of the bay,
noth - in's gon - na come my way. So I'm just gon' sit on the dock of the bay,

E^(add 9) G E^(add 9)

watch - in' the tide roll a - way, ooh, I'm just

G A G E

sit - tin' on the dock of the bay wast - in' time. I

G E C G D C

Look like noth - ing's gon - na change.

G D C G D

Ev - 'ry - thing still re - mains the same. I can't do what

ten peo-ple tell me to do, — so I guess I'll re-main — the same. —

Sit - tin' here rest - in' my bones — and this lone - li - ness won't leave me a - lone. —

— Two thou - sand miles I roam — just to

make this dock my — home. — Now, — I'm just gon' sit at the dock of the bay, —

— watch-in' the tide — roll — a - way, — ooh — wee, — I'm

sit - tin' on the dock of the bay — wast - in' time —

Optional solos on ABABCDE
After solos D.S. al Coda

(whistle)

(Vamp and fade)