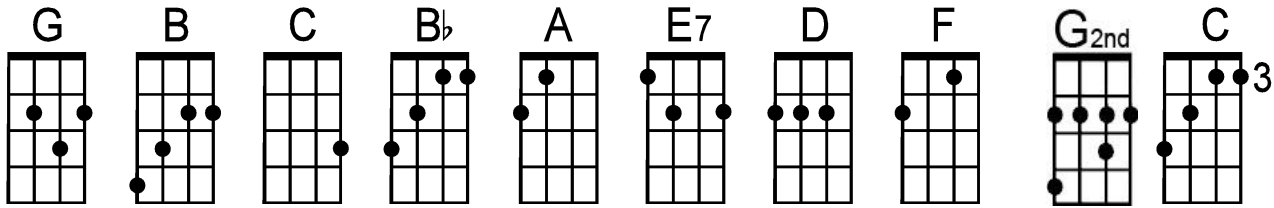


# (Sittin' on) the Dock of the Bay

by Otis Redding and Steve Cropper (1967)



*\*optional chord*

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

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

G\* . . . | B . . . | C\* . . . | C\ B\ Bb\ | 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-ime—

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

| G\* . . . | B . . . | C\* . . . | C\ B\ Bb\ | 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-ime—

**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\ Bb\ | A . . . |  
Sittin' here resting my bones— and this loneli-ness won't leave me a—lone—

| G\* . . . | B . . . | C\* . . . | C\ B\ Bb\ | 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-ime—

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