

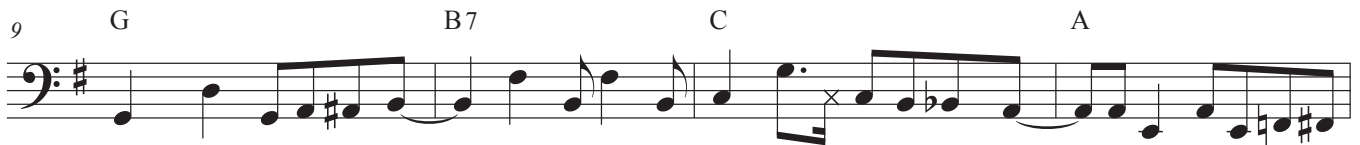
(Sittin' On) The Dock of the Bay

Steve Cropper
Otis Redding
©1967

G



Sittin' in thd mor-nin' sun I'll be sittin' when the ev-e-nin' comes



watchin' the ships roll in, then I'll watch them roll a-way again Yeah



Sittin' on the dock of the bay watching the tide roll a-way



Sittin' on thdock of the bay wast-in' time



I left my home in Georgia Headed for the Fris-co bay



I've had some-thing to live for Look like nothin's gonna come my way So, I'm just-a



Sittin' on the dock bay watching the tide roll a-way



Sittin' on thdock of the bay wast-in' time

(Sittin' On) The Dock of the Bay

1:39

37 G D C G D C G

Looks like nothin's gon-na change. — Everything still re-mains the same.

41 G D C G F D

— I can't do what many people tell me to do. So I guess I'll re - main the same. —

45 G B7 C A

Sittin here rest - in my bones — and this — lon - liness won't leave me a - lone —

49 G B7 C A

Two — thou - sand miles I roam just — to make this dock my home —

53 G E G E

Sittin'.at.the dock of thd the bay watchin'.the tide roll — a - way —

57 G A G E

Sittin' on the dock of the bay — wast - in time —

61 G G G E

(WHISTLE to the end)

65 G G G E