

(MED) (SITTIN' ON) THE DOCK OF THE BAY

-STEVE CROPPER/OTIS REDDING

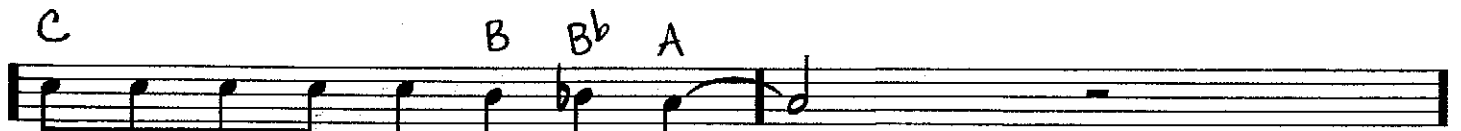
INTRO



(BASS)
VERSE



Sit - tin' in the morn - ing sun, I'll be
left my home in Geor - gia head -
sit - tin' here rest - in' my bones, and this lone -



sit - tin' when the eve - nin' comes.
- ed for the Fris - co bay.
- li - ness won't leave me a - lone, yes.

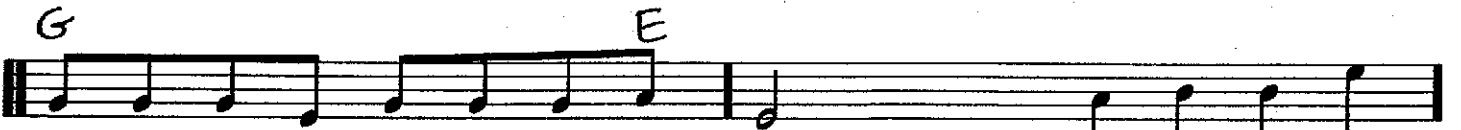


Watch - ing the ships roll in, then I
I have noth - in' to live for, it look like
Two thou - sand miles I roamed just to



watch 'em roll a - way a - gain. Yeah, I'm
noth - in's gon - na come my way. So I'm just gon'
make this dock my home. Now I'm just gon'

CHORUS



sit - tin' on the dock of the bay, } watch - ing the tide_
sit on the dock of the bay, }
sit at the dock of the bay, }



roll a - way. Ooh, I'm just

G A

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

G To E

(whistle)

2. E BRIDGE G D C

Looks like noth -

G D C

ing's gon - na change; ev - 'ry - thing

G D C

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

G F

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

D D.S. AL

the same, yes. I'm

E OUTRO G (WHISTLE)

(whistle)

E REPEAT AND FADE

(whistle)