

(Sittin' on) the Dock of the Bay

Steve Cropper and Otis Redding

J = 104

8
A G B C B B_b A

Sit-tin' in the morn-ing sun, I'll be sit-tin' when the eve-nin' come.
left my home in Geor-gia head-ed for the Fris-co bay.
Sit-tin' here restin' my bones, and this lone-li-ness won't leave me a-lone.

7 G B C B B_b A

watch-in' the ships roll in, then I watch'em roll a-way a-gain.
I have nothin' to live fork look like noth-in's gon-na come my way.
Two thou-sand miles I roam just to make this dock my home..

10 G E^{sus2} E G

— Yeah, I'm sit-in' on the dock of the bay, watch-in' the tide. roll a-way.
— So I'm just gon' sit on the dock of the bay,
— Now I'm just don' sit at the dock of the bay,

14 E G A G E E

Ooh, I'm just sit-tin' on the dock of the bay, wast-in'time. I

18 B G D C G D C

Lookslike no-thin's gon-na change, ev-'ry-thing still re-mains the same..

24 G D C F D

I can't do what ten-peo-ple tell me to do, so I guess I'll re-main the same.

28 E G Repeat ad lib E 1. last time