

(Sittin' On)
The Dock of the Bay

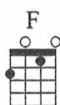
Words and Music by Steve Cropper and Otis Redding

First note



Verse

Relaxed tempo



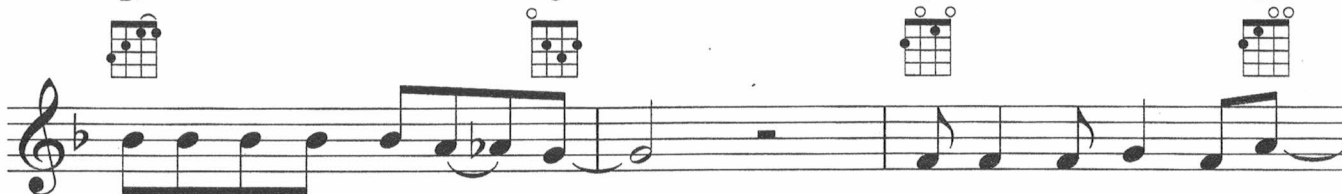
1. Sit - tin' in the morn - in' sun, _____ I'll be
 (2.) left my _____ home _____ in Geor - gia, _____ and this
 3. Sit - tin' here _____ rest - in' my bones, _____

Bb

G

F

A



sit - tin' when the eve - nin' _____ come. _____ Watch - in' the ships roll in, _____
 head - ed for the Fris - co _____ bay. _____ I've had noth - in' to live _____
 lone - li - ness won't leave me a - lone. _____ Two thou - sand miles I roam, _____

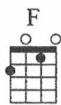
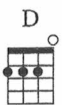
Bb

G



_____ then I watch 'em roll a - way a - gain. _____ Yeah, _____ I'm
 _____ for, and look like noth - in's gon - na come my _____ way. _____ So _____ I'm just gon'
 _____ just to make _____ this _____ dock my _____ home. _____ Now _____ I'm just gon'

Chorus



sit - tin' on the dock of the bay, _____ }
 sit _____ on the dock of the bay, _____ } watch - in' the tide _____ roll _____ a - way. _____
 sit _____ at the dock of the bay, _____ }

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

To Coda

2. 1. 2.

2. 1

Bridge

Look like noth-in's gon - na change; 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.

D.C. al Coda

Coda

(Whistling)

Outro

Repeat and fade