(Sittin' On) The Dock Of The Bay

Medium Slow 60's Folk/Rock

Otis Redding
Stephen Cropper

Sit-tin' in the morn-in' sun, _____ I'll be sit-tin' when the eve-nin' come. _
Left my _____ home in Geor-gia, head-ed for the Fris-co _____ Bay. _____

Watch-in' the ships roll in, _____ then I
'Cause I've had _____ noth-in' to live _____ for, and look like

watch 'em roll a-way _____ a-gain. _____ Yeah! _____ I'm sit-tin' on the dock of the bay, _____
noth-in's gon-na come my _____ way. _____ So _____ I'm just gon' sit _____ on the dock of the bay, _____

watch-in' the tide _____ roll _____ a-way, ooh, _____ I'm just

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

Look _____ like noth-ing's gon-na change. _____

Ev-'ry-thing still re-mains the same. _____ I can't do what

Lyrics beneath the staves:

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

Sit-tin' here rest-in' my bones ___ and this lone - li-ness won't leave me a-lone. ___

___ Two thou - sand miles I roam ___ just to

make this dock my ___ home. ___ Now, ___ I'm just gon' sit at the dock of the bay, ___

___ watch-in' the tide ___ roll ___ a-way, ___ ooh ___ wee, ___ I'm

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

Optional solos on ABABCDE
After solos D.S. al Coda

(whistle)

(Vamp and fade)