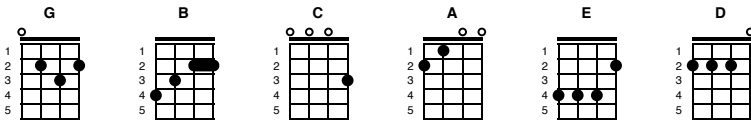


# Dock of the Bay - Otis Redding and Steve Cropper Onsong

Key of G  
4/4



**Intro: [G] [G] [G] [G]**

**[G]** Sittin' in the morning **[B]** sun  
I'll be **[C]** sittin' when the evening **[A]** comes  
**[G]** Watching the ships roll **[B]** in  
And I **[C]** watch 'em roll away a - **[A]** gain

I'm **[G]** sittin' on the dock of the **[E]** bay  
Watching the **[G]** tide roll a - **[E]** way  
Ooh, I'm just **[G]** sittin' on the dock of the **[A]** bay  
Wastin' **[G]** time - **[E]** e

I **[G]** left my home in **[B]** Georgia  
**[C]** Headed for the 'Frisco **[A]** bay  
'Cos **[G]** I had nothin to **[B]** live for  
And look like **[C]** nothin's gonna come my **[A]** way

So I'm just gonna **[G]** Sit on the dock of the **[E]** bay  
Watching the **[G]** tide roll a - **[E]** way  
Ooh, I'm **[G]** sittin' on the dock of the **[A]** bay  
Wastin' **[G]** time - **[E]** e

**[G/]** \_ Looks **[D/]** like **[C]** nothin's gonna change  
**[G/]** \_ Ev - **[D/]** 'rything **[C]** still remains the same  
**[G/]** \_ I **[D/]** can't do **[C]** what ten people tell me to do  
**[F]** \_ So I guess I'll re - **[D]** main the same

**[G]** Sittin' here resting my **[B]** bones  
And this **[C]** loneliness won't leave me a - **[A]** lone  
It's **[G]** two thousand miles I **[B]** roamed  
Just to **[C]** make this dock my **[A]** home

Now, I'm just gonna **[G]** sit on the dock of the **[E]** bay  
Watching the **[G]** tide roll a - **[E]** way  
**[G]** Sittin' on the dock of the **[A]** bay  
Wasting **[G]** time - **[E]** e

**[G] [G] [G] [E] x 3**  
**[G]**