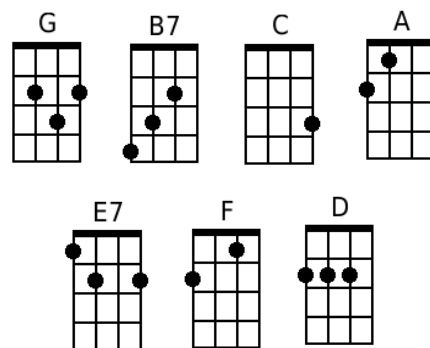


# Dock Of The Bay – Otis Redding

INTRO: [G] [G]

[G] Sittin' in the mornin' [B7] sun  
I'll be [C] sittin' when the evenin' [A] comes  
[G] Watching the ships roll [B7] in  
And then I [C] watch 'em roll away a-[A]gain



I'm [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay  
Watching the [G] tide roll a-[E7]way  
I'm just [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay | Wastin' [G] time [E7]

[G] left my home in [B7] Georgia  
[C] Headed for the 'Frisco [A] bay  
'Cause [G] I had nothing to [B7] live for  
Looks like [C] nothin's gonna come my [A] way

So....I'm just [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay  
Watching the [G] tide roll a-[E7]way  
I'm [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay | Wastin' [G] time [E7]

[G] Looks [D] like [C] nothing's gonna change  
[G] Every-[D] thing [C] still remains the same  
[G] I can't [D] do what [C] ten people tell me to do  
[F] So I guess I'll re-[D] main the same

[G] Sittin' here resting my [B7] bones  
And this [C] loneliness won't leave me a-[A] lone  
It's [G] two thousand miles I [B7] roamed  
Just to [C] make this dock my [A] home

Now I'm just [G] sittin' at the dock of the [A] bay  
Watching the [G] tide roll a-[E7]way  
[G] Sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay | Wastin' [G] time [E7]

→ (Whistling to fade) (no singing – just gentle playing)

[G] da-do-do-do-da [G] da-do-do-do-do-da [G] da-do-da-do-do-da [E7]da-do-do-do

[G] da-do-do-do-da [G] da-do-do-do-do-da [G] da-do-da-do-do-da [E7]da-do-do-do [G↓]