

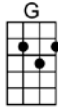
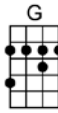
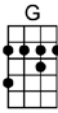
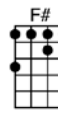
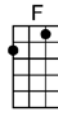

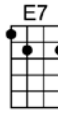



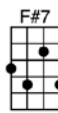
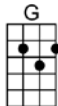






SITTIN' ON THE DOCK OF THE BAY

4/4 1...2...1234

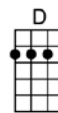
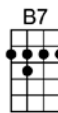
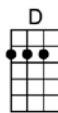
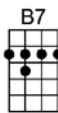
Intro: 2 measures of D chord



 or
 










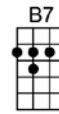
Sittin' in the morning sun, I'll be sittin' when the evening comes



 or
 









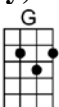
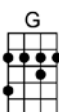
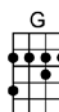


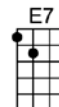

Watching the ships roll in, then I watch them roll a-way a - gain, yeah

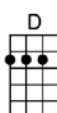
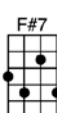
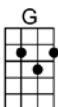
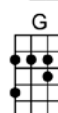
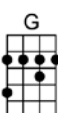

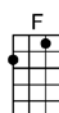

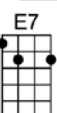
I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, watchin' the tide roll a-way,


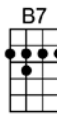

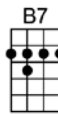
Sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time



 or
 







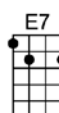
I left my home in Georgia, headed for the Frisco Bay

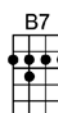


 or
 







'cause I've had nothing to live for, it looks like nothing's gonna come my way

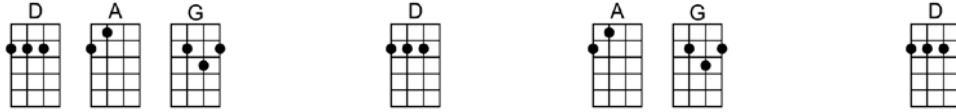
So, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, watchin' the tide roll a-way,

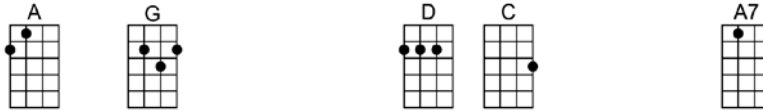


I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time

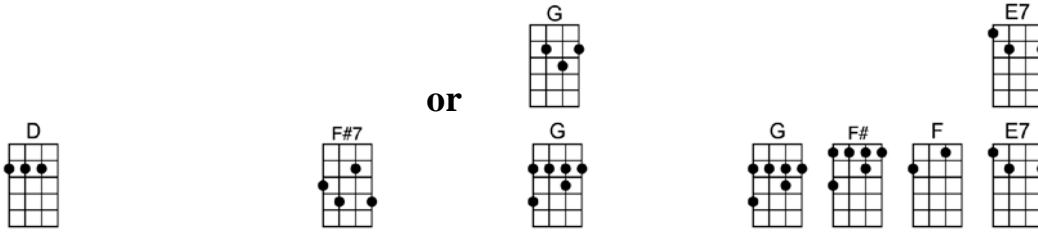
p.2. Sittin' On the Dock of the Bay



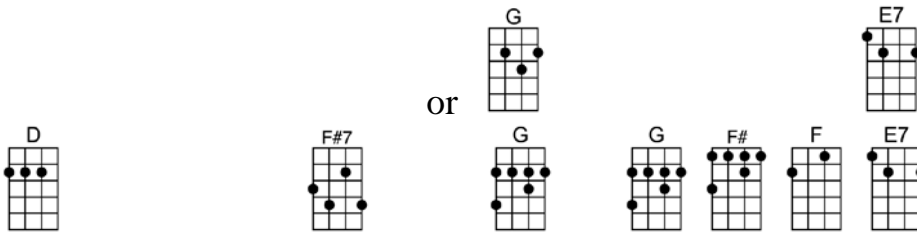
Looks like nothing's gonna change. Every-thing still remains the same



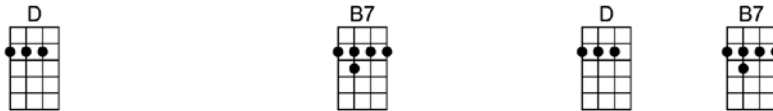
I can't do what ten people tell me to do, so I guess I'll re-main the same,



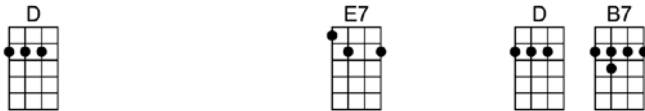
Sittin' here resting my bones, and this loneliness won't leave me a - lone,



Two thousand miles I roam, just to make this dock my home, well



I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, watchin' the tide roll a-way



Sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time



(Whistling)

SITTIN' ON THE DOCK OF THE BAY

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: 4 measures of D chord

D F#7 G G F# F E7
Sittin' in the morning sun, I'll be sittin' when the evening comes

D F#7 G G F# F E7
Watching the ships roll in, then I watch them roll away a-gain, yeah

D B7 D B7
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay, watchin' the tide roll a-way, ooh

D E7 D B7
I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time

D F#7 G G F# F E7
I left my home in Georgia, headed for the Frisco Bay

D F#7 G G F# F E7
'cause I've had nothing to live for, it looks like nothing's gonna come my way

D B7 D B7
So, I'm just gon' sit on the dock of the bay, watchin' the tide roll a-way, ooh

D E7 D B7
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time

D A G D A G D
Looks like nothing's gonna change. Every-thing still remains the same

A G D C A7
I can't do what ten people tell me to do, so I guess I'll re-main the same,

D F#7 G G F# F E7
Sittin' here resting my bones, and this loneliness won't leave me a-lone,

D F#7 G G F# F E7
Two thousand miles I roam, just to make this dock my home, now

D B7 D B7
I'm just gon' sit at the dock of a bay, watchin' the tide roll a-way

D E7 D B7
Sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time

D B7
(Whistling)