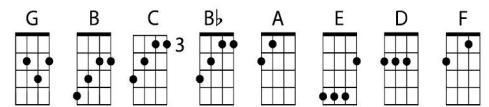
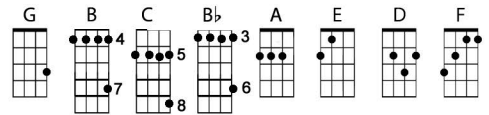


Sittin' on the Dock of the Bay - Otis Redding

Standard Uke



Baritone Uke



Verse 1:

[G] Sittin' in the mornin' [B] sun,
 I'll be [C] sittin' when the [C-B-Bb] evenin' [A] comes.
 [G] Watching the ships roll [B] in
 Then I [C] watch 'em roll a [B]-way [Bb] [A] again, yeah.

Chorus:

I'm [G] sittin' on the dock of the [E] bay,
 watching the [G] tide roll a-[E] way.
 Oo, I'm just [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay,
 wastin' [G] time. [E]

Verse 2:

I [G] left my home in [B] Georgia,
 [C] Headed for the 'Fri-[C-B-Bb]-isco [A] Bay.
 [G] I have nothing to [B] live for,
 Looks like [C] nothin's gonna [C-B-Bb] come my [A] way.

Chorus:

Bridge:

[G] Look's [D] like [C] nothing's gonna change.
 [G] Ev'ry- [D] thing [C] still remains the same.
 [G] I can't [D] do what ten [C] people tell me to [G] do,
 [F] So I guess I'll [D] remain the same, yes.

Verse 3:

I'm [G] sittin' here restin' my [B] bones,
 And this [C] loneliness won't [C] leave [B] me [Bb] a-[A] lone, yes.
 [G] Two thousand miles I [B] roamed
 Just to [C] make this [C-B] dock [Bb] my [A] home.

Repeat Chorus and whistle chorus to end