

# "You're A Mean One, Mr. Grinch" - MANDOLIN

Lyrics: Theodore (Dr. Suess) Geisel

Music: Albert Hague

Voice: Thurl Ravenscroft

Arranged & Tabledited  
by Tom Arri 2017  
BanjoTom2.ORG

em am em A B(7)

You're a mean one, Mis-ter Grinch... You real-ly are a heel... You're as

em am D G em B(7)

cud-ly as a cac-tus, you're as charm-ing as an eel, Mis-ter Gri - i - nch! You're a bad ba - nan - na with a

1. em (em) B(7) 2. em: End...

greas - y, black peel... You're a peel...

Verse 1...  
am dm G  
You're a mean one, Mr. Grinch...  
am D E  
You really are a heel...  
am dm  
You're as cuddly as a cactus...  
G C  
You're as charming as an eel...  
F E  
Mr. Gr - - - in - ch...

(Silence)...  
am dm  
You're a bad banana with a greasy, black peel...

Verse 2...  
am dm G  
You're a monster, Mr. Grinch...  
am D E  
You're heart's an empty hole..  
am dm  
You're brain is full of spiders...  
G C  
You've got garlic in your soul...  
F E  
Mr. Gr - - - in - ch...

(Silence)...  
am  
I wouldn't touch you with a thirty-nine-and-a-half-inch  
dm

pole!

Verse 3...  
am dm G  
You're a foul one, Mr. Grinch...  
am D E  
You're a nasty - wasty skunk...  
am dm  
You're heart is full of un-washed socks...  
G C  
You're soul is full of gunk...  
F E  
Mr. Gr - - - in - ch...

(Silence)...

The three words that describe you are as follows:  
dm E am  
And I quote: Stink, Stank, Stunk!...

Verse 4...  
am dm G  
You're a vile one, Mr. Grinch...  
am D E

You have ter-mites in your smile...

am dm

You have all the sweetness of a

G C  
sea-sick croc-o-dile...

F E  
Mr. Gr - - - in - ch...

(Silence)...

Given a choice between the two of you...

am dm

I'd take the croc-o-dile...

Verse 5...

am dm G

You're a rot-ter, Mr. Ginch...

am D E

You're the king of sinful sots...

am dm

Your heart's a dead tomato splotched...

G C

With moldy, purple spots

F E

Mr. Gr - - - in - ch...

(Silence)...

You're a three-decker, sauerkraut and toadstool sandwich...

am dm

With arsenic sauce...

Verse 6...

am dm G

You nauseate me, Mr. Ginch...

am D E

With a nauseous, super "Naus"...

am dm

You're a crooked, jerky, jockey and you

G C

Ride a crooked horse...

F E

Mr. Gr - - - in - ch...

(Silence)...

(Spoken):

Your soul is an appalling dump-heap...

Over-flowing with the most disgraceful assortment of

Deplorable, rubbish imagine-able...

am dm

Mangled-up and tangled-up, knots!