

In Christ There Is No East or West

Alexander R. Reinagle, 1799-1877

Lyrics: John Oxenham, 1852-1941 (PD per BMI)

	D				A ⁷		D		
	In	Christ	there	is	no	east	or	west,	In
T	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	0
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
B	4	7	6+	5	4	4	3	2	2
	A ⁷		G		A ⁷		G		
	him	no	south	or	north;	But	one	great	fel - low -
T	1	1	0	0	1	1	0	0	0
A	0	0	1	1	0	0	3	3	3
B	1	0	3	2	1	2	3	2	5
	A ⁷		D		A ⁷			D	
	ship	of	love	Through -	out	the	whole	wide	earth.
T	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	1	0
A	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0
B	4	3	2	0	2	1	0	1	0

In him shall true hearts everywhere
 Their high communion find;
 His service is the golden cord
 Close binding all mankind.

Join hands, then, brothers of the faith,
 Whate'er your race may be.
 Who serves my Father as a son
 Is surely kin to me.

In Christ now meet both east and west,
 In him meet south and north;
 All Christly souls are one in him
 Throughout the whole wide earth.