

	PAGE
Father, I stretch my hands to thee ..	26
From all that dwell below the skies	110
Father of mercies, in thy word	154
From Greenland's icy mountains	184
God is in this and every place	16
God moves in a mysterious way	88
Go preach my Gospel, saith the Lord	104
God of all consolation take	120
Giver and Guardian of my sleep	166
Glory to thee, my God, this night	172
Great God ' to thee my voice I raise	180
How sad our state by nature is	16
How happy are they	30
Happy the souls to Jesus joined	34
How tedious and tasteless the hours	52
How beauteous are their feet	104
Hark ! from the tombs a doleful sound	130
He dies ! the Friend of sinners dies	132
How happy every child of grace	138
He comes ! he comes ' the Judge severe	142
How glorious is our heavenly King	178
Ho ! every one that thirsts, draw nigh	186
How do thy mercies close me round	216
Hark, how the watchmen cry	220
Hark, the herald angels sing	222
I'll praise my Maker while I've breath	60
Jesus, the name high over all	42
Jesus, thou everlasting King	60
Jesus, I fain would find	76
Jesus, my all, to heaven is gone	86
Jesus, the word of mercy give	100
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun	108
Jesus, Lord, we look to thee	206
Jesu, Lover of my soul	212
Jesus, the Conqueror reigns	218
Let every mortal ear attend	12