167 Come, Let Us Sing an Evening Hymn



- Oh, let us raise a holier strain
 For blessings great as ours,
 And be prepared while angels guard
 Us through our slumb'ring hours.
- 6. Oh, may we sleep and wake in joy, While life with us remains, And then go home beyond the tomb, Where peace forever reigns.

Text: William W. Phelps, 1792–1872. Included in the first LDS hymnbook, 1835.

Music: Tracy Y. Cannon, 1879–1961