

5373

20. June. 1803



My dear Mr. Decker.

I am writing to
 say Good-bye - perhaps for
 some time. I have
 secured a Government
 post in S. Africa which
 means I must ~~soon~~ sail
 in about 3 weeks.

I fear I am going to
 an unmelodious land,
 but perhaps the moments
 of the fondest delight to
 which I shall look back

are the hours I have
spent listening to
music & for that
enjoyment I am
almost entirely indebted
to you. I shall always
be grateful to you for
recognising that it was
hopeless to make me
practise solid Sat School
& for taking me through
so much music at
sight in the shape of

dusts. I believe that there
is much in music which
is hidden from me, but
I believe also that even
to an uneducated layman
like myself music can
still give more genuine
& unalloyed pleasure than
any other form of art,
especially if one has
become acquainted
at the beginning, as
through you I was, with
the best things. I wonder
if I shall ever hear

and of Beethoven's String
Trios in Africa. I do
not, however, despair of
some day playing them
again with you.

Again dear Mr. Becker,
leben Sie recht wohl.

Believe me

Very sincerely
Yours

George L. F. Tumbler

If you see Mr. Judson,
Werryweather, Boor. Tod
Romanis. Langworth, would
you say goodbye to them for
me? I have very little
time to write.

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