

TELEPHONE,  
MAIDA VALE 4016.

8, CARLTON HILL,

ST JOHN'S WOOD, N.W.

October 8<sup>th</sup> 1932

My dear Harry  
You ought  
to have received  
innumerable messages  
of telepathic thanks  
from me, & I hope  
you have been aware  
of them?  
I can't tell you how  
deeply grateful I was  
for your wonderful  
letter - & for the beautiful

Lilies.

Every season the death row  
 G. Major seems more  
 beautiful to me & many  
 times that particular  
 concerto has helped me  
 to see something beyond  
 the stress of this  
 bewildering life - with  
 its stirring experiences -  
 when I have much  
 needed such an  
 influence. So you  
 can imagine what

happiness it gives me  
if I am able to convey  
even the smallest part  
of its beauty to others.  
It came to me this  
season again as a  
particular solace, after a  
very sad & exhausting  
summer.

The reason for this  
long delay in writing  
to you is that I had  
to obey doctors' orders  
for once! I was  
exiled to bed for a

week - not ~~seeing~~ ~~any~~ -  
or doing anything!  
I wish I could have  
been with you tonight,  
but am off to Liverpool.

Forgive this long  
letter - but I have been  
wanting to send you  
my endlessly grateful  
thanks

Yours ever sincerely

Myra Hess

Forgive these small snaggles!